

## A General Clean Up

of all SUMMER GOODS

to make room for our Large Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which has commenced to arrive.

### A Clean Up of the balance of our Straw Hats.

Hats worth \$1.25 now 90c.  
Hats worth \$1.00 now 75c.  
Hats worth 75c. now 50c.

You'll need these yet this season.

### SEE OUR SHIRT VALUES

in our West Window. These are genuine bargains at 50c. They are no puff balls. Children's Striped Blouses, 25c. and 50c.

Children's Wash Suits, 75c. Boys' Waists, starched collars, 45c.

We are showing best values in Men's Working Shirts, Overalls, Smocks and Tweed Pants in town. Look here for Children's School Suits.

Waterproof Coats and Rainproof Coats, \$1.98, \$2, \$2.50, \$3.50 up to \$12.

**FRED. T. WARD,**  
YOUR TAILOR & FURNISHER.

## Midsummer Specials.

Bargains in Colored Dress Muslins. Clearing Out Muslin Sale, at a big discount. In White Muslins we have the newest and prices will open your eyes.

Colored GINGHAMS, about 12 ends left, and selling at cost.

Tan CURTAINS, some odd pairs, will be sold at a great bargain.

Men's COTTON SOCKS—we have them 4 pairs for 25c. regular 10c. pair. LADIES' COTTON HOSIERY, regular 15c. for 10c. and some at 5c. per pair.

LADIES' WAISTS, regular 60c. going now for 39c.

REMANANT DRESS GOODS—we offer them at a clearing price and must be sold.

LADIES' VESTS, with long and short sleeve, 5c. to 25c.

LADIES' STOCK COLLARS, in white and colored, newest styles just in. All the newest shades in TAFFETA RIBBONS, and the Neck and Belts. LINEN TOWELLING—now is the time for New Towels. Here is the price and quality.

In COTTONS, bleached and unbleached Sheetings and Pillow Cotton we have all widths.

FLANNELETTES—36 in. wide, 10c.; 27 in., 5c. Quality very heavy.

SPECIAL SALE IN LADIES' HATS—We are offering you a choice of Ten Dozen Hats for 25c. Some of the newest shapes.

A fresh stock of Groceries always on hand. Paying 12½c. doz. for Eggs.

**C. F. STICKLE.**

### Wellman's Corners.

(From our Correspondent.)

Mrs. B. Dunham died at her late residence on Friday last. The funeral service was held at the Methodist church here on Sunday afternoon, and was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Duke, who preached an impressive sermon from the 14th verse of the 27th Psalm. This passage was selected by Mrs. Dunham herself. She was converted in a revival meeting held in the Methodist church here about fourteen years ago, by the Rev. Mr. McDonald. At that time the Psalm from which the text was chosen was a great blessing to her, and it exerted an influence over all her life since, especially over its closing hours. When in her weakness she could not grasp any other thought her mind could always take hold of those glorious words of inspiration, "The Lord is my light and my salvation," and she realized in her experience the truth of the promise "Wait on the Lord; be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart." The deceased lady was 56 years of age. In religion she was a devout Christian. Her husband leaves two sons, Wm. and Charles. She has also two sisters, Mrs. Henry Dunham and Mrs. Fry. The bereaved family have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community. The funeral cortege was very large, and the church was filled to its utmost capacity.

The trustees here have engaged Mr. Murphy of Stirling to repair the school house, and the work is going on apace.

The preparations for our Lawn Social on the 21st are all getting along finely. The people are taking hold of the matter enthusiastically. Our patrons may expect to see Fairland and Wonderland combined.

Mrs. George E. Mack is visiting at Mr. Henry White's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher of Stirling, were guests at Mr. J. A. Whitton's on Sunday.

A large number from here intend to take in the trip to the Thousand Islands next Saturday.

Mrs. Thomas Walker, Jr., died very suddenly here on Sunday. She attended church in the afternoon and seemed in her usual health. In the evening while milking she was taken ill and died in a few hours. The funeral will take place on Tuesday the 4th inst. at St. Andrew's church, Burnbrae. She leaves beside her husband one son, Roy, a boy of about 10 years, and a daughter, Mrs. Wm. McKee, who is residing at the residence of his grandmother, Mrs. Alex. Johnston, at an early hour on Monday morning, and will be buried in Stirling on Tuesday.

### Spring Brook.

From Our Own Correspondent.

A very pleasing event took place on July 29th, at the home of Mrs. John Green, when her daughter, Leda, was married to Wm. Hutton, of Cleveland, formerly of Marmora. The ceremony was performed on the lawn, at noon, by Rev. Mr. Horton, of Bridgeport, amidst a host of friends. The bride was dressed in white organdie and chiffon and carried a bunch of cream roses. Miss Alice Hutton, sister of the groom, acted as bridesmaid and was dressed in white and carried a bunch of pink roses. Mr. Percy Green supported the groom. Among those present were Mrs. Waters, of Cleveland; Mr. and Mrs. McGowan, West Huntington; Mr. and Mrs. Detlor, Oak Hill; Mr. Duquette, Trenton; Mrs. V. H. West, as it penetrated some milk cans sufficiently to weaken the milk.

A goodly number of our citizens intend taking in the 1000 Island excursion next Saturday.

The wet weather has delayed harvesting considerably.

The Counties Council of Northumberland and Durham are asking tenders for a site of forty acres for a House of Refuge.

Thomas Crowe, of Frankford, was killed on the railway at Whitney, Ont. His body was brought to Frankford for burial. His mother resides at Frankford.

### Sine News.

Mr. Sherwood Green, of New York, arrived home Saturday night for holidays, looking well after spending six months in Uncle Sam's territory.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Sine, of Toronto, who spent a few days here, returned home Monday.

The first automobile that ever went over the Marmora gravel road went through here on Sunday, driven by Mr. Bert Sills who was accompanied by his wife.

Rev. W. R. Telford, pastor of the Baptist Church, Thurso, Que., who is visiting Mr. S. Danke, preached in Bethel Church on Sunday.

### Madoc.

(From the Review.)

Many Madoc farmers say they never had better crops.

John Caverley had magnificent new tomatoes for sale during the past week. They were grown in his own garden in this village—the earliest on record.

The electric light plant is being dismantled. The boiler was sold to Mr. Sprague for use at the Malone gold mine, and the big smoke stack was purchased by Mr. Rising for the Mundie mine at Bannockburn.

During the heavy thunder storm last Wednesday, lightning struck the barn of Mr. Chas. Nixon, splintering some of the timbers and killing a dog which was lying at Mr. Nixon's feet. Charlie doesn't want to experience such a close call again. During the same storm the barn of Mr. Chas. Lewis, near this village, was struck and some boards knocked off, but no other damage done.

Early Monday morning fire totally destroyed Golding's Hotel at Millbridge, owned and occupied for the past few months by Mr. Wesley McCaw.

The fire started in a rear kitchen, and was first discovered about 2 o'clock by Mrs. McCaw, the flames being then in the ceiling over her bed. So rapid was the spread of the flames that very little of the contents of the house was saved, the furniture, stock, and even the private clothes of the family being destroyed. Mr. McCaw meets with a heavy loss. Last spring he purchased the property from Stephen Golding, paying \$3,000 for the same, \$1,500 being cash. This he loses outright, in addition to his private property, stock, provisions, etc. There was an insurance of \$1,500, but this is held as security on the mortgage.

### To Prevent Ravages of Squash Beetle.

One of the ladies in the American delegation to the late International Convention of Farmers' Institute Workers gave what she declared to be a sure preventive for the squash beetle, which plays such havoc with the vines of the pumpkin and squash. She says that a pound of epsom salts mixed with one quart of water and applied to the vines will put the enemy out of business. Certainly if he drops the juice of the vine to imbibe the liquified salts, the effect is likely to upset his interior machinery.

### Pointed Paragraphs.

Revenge is sweet only to the very small individual.

It is always an era of hard times with the shiftless man.

Scolding women are less ridiculous than swearing men.

Love makes the wise man foolish and the foolish completely daffy.

Money isn't the root of all evil. What's the matter with the stray hog in your garden?

The average clergyman knows as much about politics as the average politician knows about piety.

Though the man who hesitates may be lost, the one who deliberates is usually to be found on deck when wanted.

A man exhibits great presence of mind if he isn't absent-minded when the contribution box comes his way.

It takes a shrewd man to dispose of his property in a way that will shut out the lawyers as well as his relatives.

It is definitely stated that Lord Roberts will not visit America this year.

A Pittsburg, Penn. despatch says:—As a result of the Builders' League lock-out, 18,000 men are out of employment, and the officers of the league say that the number will be increased to 24,000, or the total number of men affiliated with the Building Trades Council.

Work has been stopped on the buildings in course of erection in the city, with the exception of the contracts of the George A. Fuller Company and a few other outside contractors.

## The Sovereign Bank

OF CANADA.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Capital Authorized - - - \$2,000,000.

Capital Paid Up - - - 1,300,000.

Reserve Fund - - - 325,000.

HEAD OFFICE, D. M. STEWART, General Manager.

TORONTO.

Special Attention given to Business with Farmers. Advances made at reasonable rates.

### SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

We accept deposits of One Dollar and upwards and allow interest from day of deposit. Absolute security.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS CONDUCTED.

STIRLING AND MARMORA.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

## Growth In Two Decades

POLICYHOLDERS OF THE

**MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA**

and intending insureds, will be pleased to note the

**Very Substantial Growth**

of the Company during the 20 years ending December 31st, 1902, as shown in the following table:

HEAD OFFICE WATERLOO, - ONT.	1883	1902	INCREASE IN 20 YEARS
Assurance in Force.....	\$6,572,719	\$34,467,420	424 p.c.
Premium Income.....	180,502	1,112,953	516 p.c.
Interest Income.....	15,600	275,507	1882 p.c.
Dividends Paid to Policyholders.....	14,279	77,844	445 p.c.
Total Payments to Policyholders.....	58,834	483,350	722 p.c.
Total Assets.....	533,706	6,459,730	1110 p.c.
Surplus over all Liabilities.....	43,762	469,150	1041 p.c.

**S. BURROWS,**

General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

## The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

**FINE PRINTING**

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

**WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.**

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

The NEWS-ARGUS to Jan. 1, 1904, 35c.

## Notice to Creditors

In the matter of the Estate of WILLIAM HOGUE, late of the Township of Hawdon, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 129, Sec. 58, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of William Hogue, late of the Township of Hawdon, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the 19th day of May, 1903, to send by mail, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to Jane Hogue, Wellman's Corners, Executor of the Estate of the said William Hogue, or to J. Earl Halliwell, barrister, Stirling, her solicitor, on or before the 8th day of August, 1903, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims or demands, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

All persons indebted to the said estate, are hereby notified to hand in the amount of their indebtedness, on or before the said 8th day of August, 1903, to the said Executor.

J. EARL HALLIWELL,  
Solicitor for Executor.

Dated the 5th day of July, 1903.

## Lumber for Sale.

The undersigned has a quantity of Lumber for sale at Anson station. Will be there on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

R. G. KINGSTON.

### WANTED

300 teams to work on the B. O. I. R. R. at Bannockburn, Ont. Wages \$3.00 to \$3.25 per day. Apply to

J. R. McQUIGGE, Contractor, Bannockburn, Ont.

### NOTICE.

I have on hand some of the latest

Improved U. S. Cream Separators,

HAY CARS, FORKS, SLINGS, Etc.

Also, full line of GENERAL IMPLEMENTS

At a good young, general purpose horse for sale.

N. LANKTREE,  
Massey-Harris Agent.

## "Sterling Hall."

## Building Sale.

We are building up larger stocks as well as larger premises these days. Load after load of goods, direct from the mills, have been opened out during the past week. All were bought before the recent heavy advance in prices of Cottons, Woolens and Linens, and next Fall and Winter our customers will get the full benefit of our forethought.

### TABLE LINENS.

Direct from the Belfast looms, there came to "Sterling Hall" lately a shipment of very excellent values in Pure Linen Tableings. You will better appreciate the good values if you compare them with others.

Unbleached Table Linens, all linen, at 35c., 40c., 50c. and 60c. yd.

Bleached All Linen Tableings at 50c., 65c., 75c. and \$1.00.

Bleached and Unbleached Unions at 25c. yd.

TOWELS—Extra value in Huck Towels, 44 x 21, at 3 for 50c.

### A COTTON SNAP.

1200 yds. extra heavy, close weave. It was worth 10c. per yd. when cottons were much lower in price than they are to-day, but you can have 13 yds. of this cotton for \$1.00.

### BLACK SATEEN UNDERSKIRTS.

60, well made, full skirted, highly mercerized cloth, in sizes 38, 40, 41, 42, regular price \$1.25, your choice while they last for 98c. each.

### DRESS GOODS.

The latest effects in Dress Goods are here in Flaked Blacks and Whites, Greens, Greys, Blues, etc., at 75c. to \$1.25 per yd.

Priezes, in plain and fancy, for heavy skirts, are still leading. Our assortment, qualities and values in these are unsurpassed.

PRINTS—A choice assortment of patterns, in an English cloth, suitable for wrappers, at 10c. per yd. should interest Print buyers. It is here.

### MEN'S WEAR.

NEWNESS IN TIES for Midsummer Wear meets the buyer here. Some very natty novelties in Bows, Midget Strings and Panel Derbies are shown at 25c. and 50c.

A SUMMER SHIRT is shown in fancy colors, soft front, the regular price is 75c., our clearing price 50c.

CRUSH HATS for campers at 50c. each.

**W. R. MATHER,**

DIRECT IMPORTER STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, ETC.

## AN AWFUL FALL

in the Price of FOOTWEAR.

To make room for Fall Goods we intend clearing out the balance of our Summer Footwear at greatly reduced prices. Now is your chance to save money. Bargains for Men, Women and Children. See our windows for prices.

Boots Made to Order. Repairing neatly done. Rips sewed free on all boots bought of us.

We keep the Best Polish. See our Polishing Mitts.

**J. W. BROWN,**

RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

### NOTICE.

ROBERT COSHEY, blacksmith, formerly of Stirling, has secured Wm. Montgomery's blacksmith shop and is prepared to do horseshoeing and general blacksmith trade. Your trade solicited.

### STRAYED

From the premises of the subscriber, on the 24th July, a grey gelding, about 16h hands high, four years old, no white marks, scar under fetlock on right front foot. The finder will be suitably rewarded by giving information to

PERCY MOTT,  
Blessington P.O.

### VOTERS' LIST, 1903.

Municipality of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings.

Notice is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said Sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said list was first posted up in my office, Stirling, on the 28th day of July, 1903, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated at Stirling, this 28th day of July, 1903.

JOHN S. BLACK,  
Village Clerk.

### FOR SALE

A good young Milch Cow. Apply to

R. N. BIRD,  
Stirling, P.O.

Lot 28, Con. 8, Sidney.

## FRUIT JARS.

Our Fruit Jars are exceptionally good, being all hand made with ground tops.

Prices the same as for inferior stock.

GROCERY SPECIALS.

6 lbs. Tapioca for - - - 25c.  
8 lbs. Quaker Oats for - - - 25c.  
8 lbs. Lemon Biscuit - - - 25c.  
6 lbs. Wine Biscuit - - - 25c.

Axle Grease and Machine Oil.

Best American Coal Oil.

I have a quantity of foundation comb for sale.

**S. HOLDEN.**

Palace Shaving Parlor.

The undersigned has now open to the public the finest Shaving Parlor ever opened up in Stirling.

Having been in Peterboro' for the past year learning all the latest ideas of the profession, I am now prepared to do all work up-to-date. A call solicited.

Shop opposite Post Office, formerly Parker Brothers Bank.

W. W. HAGERMAN, Proprietor.

### FOUND

On the Marmora gravel road, near Stirling, a light, Black Overcoat. Owner can have the same by proving property and paying for this advertisement.

W. F. CHARD.











### A New Pope Elected.

Cardinal Sarto, Patriarch of Venice, was elected Pope on Tuesday last, and has taken the name of Pius X. The announcement was made a little after twelve o'clock, noon, on Tuesday. He was born in June 1835, and is consequently 68 years of age.

### The Royal Visit to Ireland.

The King and Queen took their departure from Ireland on Saturday, "enchanted with their visit," the despatches say, and as may well be believed, for, though the tour was in some respects unique as a royal progress, it was free from all unpleasantness. The royal party visited some of the most remote, wildest and unfrequented parts of the island. Everywhere they were received with enthusiasm and kindly demonstrations of respect by the people with whom they mingled in frank confidence, and who proved that the King rightly judged them when he said he wanted no other protectors than his Irish subjects. That the tour was not a mere pleasure trip, but undertaken with the serious intention of seeing and learning the actual conditions of life in Ireland, was shown by the King's speech on the eve of his departure from Cork. As an observer deeply interested in the Irish question, and wisely anxious to aid in bringing it to a happy solution, he said he had gained a clearer insight into the conditions of Irish life, and while pending legislation would powerfully contribute to the prosperity and contentment of the people, good laws alone would not secure that end. In pointing out that there was need of better industrial training for the young, a keener spirit of co-operation among all classes, and the removal of new and varied sources of employment, the King directed attention to the only true road to the removal of the incubus of landlordism followed by the disappearance of political agitation, it is reasonable to expect that capital will seek and find profitable investment in Irish industries, and that a new era of industry will dawn upon the country. Like all who have travelled in Ireland and mixed with her people, the King will cherish many kindly memories of his visit, and these will further inspire him to continue his endeavors to secure the noble purpose he has in view, of bringing to an end in his reign the long and grievous story of Irish discontent, sorrow and misfortune. Already he has been given the title of Edward the Peace-maker by popular acclamation and foreign approval. Certainly no King could desire a more exalted title whereby to hand down his name to the admiration of future generations.—Witness.

### The Government Railway Policy.

The agreement between the Government and the promoters of the Grand Trunk Pacific was signed at Ottawa last week, and on Thursday it was laid before the House of Commons by the Premier. Its terms are substantially the same as those which had already been semi-officially announced. Briefly stated, it provides for the construction of a railway from Moncton, in the Province of New Brunswick, to a port on the Pacific coast. The portion of the road between Moncton and Winnipeg is to be built by the Dominion and leased to the Grand Trunk Pacific for fifty years from the date of its completion, with right of renewal for fifty years more. For the first seven years of the term the company is to have the use of the line free of charge, and for the remaining forty-three years it is to pay to the Government a yearly rental equal to three per cent. of the cost of construction. The line from Winnipeg to the Pacific is to be constructed by the company, but the Dominion is to guarantee the bonds to the extent of the construction of the cost of that portion of the road. It is also to pay for seven years the interest on the bonds covering that part of the line extending from the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific, this portion being about six hundred miles in length. The company gets its right of way free of cost, but, aside from this, there will be no land grant, and there will be no bonus except as above stated.

The building of a road from Winnipeg through to Moncton seems a great experiment, an experiment, which, in our opinion, the Government was not called upon to make. It certainly has taken due safeguards to assure the carrying out of the agreement by the promoters, but should the road fail to pay the most complete safeguards which a Government can provide would prove of but little value. Such, at any rate, has been our past experience. The Grand Trunk was prepared to extend its own system from North Bay westward. Would it not be better to let the G.T. build from North Bay, instead of launching out on the more ambitious but risky and less practicable scheme? Such an extension connecting the West an additional outlet and have given the East an additional route for Western trade.—The Weekly Sun.

In his speech on the Grand Trunk Pacific agreement, Sir Wilfrid Laurier called attention to the fact that there was no clause in the agreement exempting the line from taxation. This is so, but we are afraid that so far as Ontario is concerned the omission of such a clause will make little difference. That part of the line within Ontario will be

vested in the Dominion Government, and being Dominion property, will apparently be exempt from taxation. The line from Manitoba westward will be vested in the company, and will be subject to taxation by the several jurisdictions through which it may pass.

### What Our Neighbors Think of Canada.

From the New York Journal of Commerce, one of the most reliable papers in the United States, we take the following extract delivered by one of the members of the New York Board of Trade at a meeting last week, which shows the position of this country in a very favorable light:

"Canada is commercially independent to-day, and asks no favors of the United States, or any other foreign nation. That little community of 6,000,000 people does more business, and makes more money per capita, than almost any other country in the world. For one believe our merchants and manufacturers should have the largest possible opportunities for trading with it. Since 1895 the foreign trade of the Dominion has increased from \$218,000,000 to \$144,000,000, with exports about equalling imports. No country in the world can show such an astonishing growth of commerce. Foreign trade of the United States has increased only 48% in the past six years, while Canada has grown 96% or double in the same period. Canada's trade in 1902 per capita of population figures at a little over \$77.00, that of the United States \$80.00 and \$81.00, Great Britain \$102.00, France \$83.00, and Germany almost \$41.00."

### Twenty-five Millions.

Claimed That Will be the Population of Canada in Twenty Years.

The immigration officials are perhaps somewhat optimistic, but they have made calculations, and they say that the population of the Dominion in the next twenty years will be between twenty-five and thirty million souls.

There is the present population, with its natural increase; there is the influx from the Old World, and especially from the United States, which latter has amounted to something like a quarter of a million in the year, and which will soon reach half a million in the year; and there is, or there will be, the great reaction in regard to immigration to the United States.

In the first place, say the immigration officials, the United States is always making restrictive immigration laws, which are already having a most discouraging effect—laws which impose the most onerous obligations, and which are of whatever condition, to keep all of the country. In the second place, the United States is no longer able to absorb the foreign populations which were at one time vital to her. There is, it is said, already, What will be the consequence? Why, Canada will get immigrants by the hundred thousand, and it is an easy thing to calculate that in the next twenty years she will have the figures indicated.

### Twenty Thousand Men

Will Be Required in the North-West for the Harvest.

A statement has been published to the effect that only some eight thousand men will be required this fall to gather in the harvest in the North-West. The argument has been used that owing to so many settlers going in there will not be such a demand for labor as there was in former years.

Inquiries made at the C. P. R. elicited the information that the officials of the company, having gone carefully into the matter, are fully of the opinion that it will need between eighteen and twenty thousand laborers to gather in the harvest this fall. There is nothing in the argument of the new settlers. A very large proportion of the latter will want help themselves. They took up land; they got in crops—those of them who went early, while as for the late comers, they will want assistance in the matter of the erection of houses, barns and the like.

Put the two things together—the crop, which is spread over an increased acreage, and the wants of the new settlers, and the calculation of from eighteen to twenty thousand men will, according to the heads of the C.P.R., be justified.—Witness.

### Some Comfort.

The Friend—Yes, sir, I have run over nearly ten people with that automobile.

Friend—Did any of them escape with their lives?

"Oh, yes; but they'll never be the same again."

### Rapid Action.

"Always think twice before you speak," said little Tommy's mamma. "Gee, maw," he answered, "if you do that you must do some pretty fast thinkin' sometimes when you git to goin' for paw!"

Before we bring happiness to others we must first be happy ourselves, nor will happiness abide within us unless we confer it on others.—Maeterlinck.

### Clubbing List

The News-Argus will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned: The Weekly Globe.....\$1.75 The Weekly Mail & Empire.....1.75 with one premium picture...1.75 The Weekly Sun.....1.80 The Toronto Star (Daily).....2.20 The Toronto Globe (Daily).....4.50 Specially low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

The report that Germany has opened negotiations with Canada, looking to a readjustment of the tariff in so far as it affects this country, appears to be altogether foundationless. The Prime Minister stated that there was nothing whatever in the report.

The Scotch harvest this year will prove an almost total failure. This year's yield has been the lowest in twenty years, and the farmers will lose in the aggregate \$3,000,000. As a result the demands for Canadian grain and cattle will doubtless exceed all records.

### Notice To Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of MATILDA TODD, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 129, Sec. 38, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Matilda Todd, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased, who died on or about the 19th day of February, A.D. 1898, to send by mail, prepaid, or otherwise to deliver to Jane Hogie, of Wolman's Corners, Executor of the estate of the said Matilda Todd, or to J. Earl Halliwell, barrister, Stirling, her solicitor, on or before the 29th day of August, A.D. 1903, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims or demands and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date above mentioned the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims notice of which shall have been given as required. All persons indebted to the said estate are hereby notified to hand in the amount of their indebtedness, on or before the said 29th day of August, 1903, to the said executor.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, Solicitor for Executor.

Dated the 29th day of July, 1903.

### BACKACHE

And all Kidney Trouble instantly relieved and cured by O. R. Kidney Cure.

Belleville, April 15th, 1902.

The O. R. Medicine Co., Toronto.

Gentlemen,—Having given your O. R. Kidney Cure a thorough test for a serious kidney disorder from which I suffered for several years, I take much pleasure in bearing testimony to the intrinsic qualities of this medicine, as being the most reliable preparation in the market, and I cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers from kidney or bladder troubles.

W. H. CAMPBELL, Chief Fire Dept.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE is put up in liquid form, contains no poisons, is quickly assimilated and will cure all kidney and urinary troubles.

O. R. Kidney Cure.....50c. per bottle.  
O. R. Liver Pills.....25c. "  
O. R. Dyspepsia Tablets, 25c. per box.

AT DRUGGIST OR WRITE

The O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited, TORONTO, ONT.

### THE

## SOVEREIGN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

of Canada, Ltd.

Head Office, - Toronto.

Issue all approved forms of Policies at Lowest Rates.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

T. G. CLUTE, Agent.

Office on Mill St., Stirling.

## When you Want

Cracked Barley,

" Oats,

Gluten Meal,

Victor Feed,

Bran, Shorts,

COME HERE.

We have ample stocks. You are always sure to get your load.

J. C. HANLEY & CO., GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS, BELLEVILLE - ONT.

## Home Decorations.

To make home attractive, a bright cosy appearance is necessary. Dainty Housefurnishings will give this. Not always the most expensive are the most pleasing. Often the most moderate priced ones, tastefully arranged look best.

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**TRAVELLED FROM WINNIPEG.**  
A Mother and Two Daughters, in Needy  
Circumstances, Make the Journey  
from Winnipeg to Gravenhurst to  
Seek Admission to the Free Hospital  
for Consumptives.

An illustration of the many distressing  
cases constantly coming before the man-  
agement of the Free Hospital for Con-  
sumptives at Gravenhurst is in point this  
week. A week since, the Secretary, at  
the head office in Toronto, through whom  
all applications should properly be made,  
received a long-distance telephone mes-  
sage from the Physician-in-Charge at  
Gravenhurst, saying that a mother, with  
two daughters, both of whom were af-  
flicted with consumption, had presented  
themselves at the door of the Free Hos-  
pital, hoping to be at once admitted.

One daughter has the trouble only in a  
slight degree, and from a medical point of  
view is admissible, as soon as room can  
be made. The other daughter, however,  
is in a more acute condition, and will need to  
take immediate rest until it becomes  
somewhat quiescent. The family are poor,  
their railway fares having been paid by a  
friend. The mother has been given em-  
ployment on the domestic staff of the  
Hospital, and the daughters will board  
in town until there are vacant beds in  
the Hospital to admit them. They  
came all this distance poverty stricken,  
but in the belief that somehow they  
would manage to get admission to the  
institution.

Want of money is the only thing, the  
Trustees tell us, that is preventing the  
increase of accommodation beyond the  
eighty patients already provided for. Up  
to the present no one has been refused  
admission on account of his or her  
poverty, but we are told that the want  
of funds is preventing the Trustees from  
providing the increased accommodation  
needed. Indeed, a heavy burden of debt  
is now pressing upon them, and must be  
promptly met if this work is to be carried  
on.

Contributions may be sent to Sir Wm.  
R. Meredith, Kt., 4 Lampart Ave., To-  
ronto, or Mr. W. J. Gage, 64 Front St.  
West, Toronto.

Lord Strathcona has consented to  
open the Dominion Exhibition on Sat-  
urday, August 29.

It is officially announced that the  
Hon. Edward Blake has resigned his  
appointment as chief Canadian counsel  
on the Alaskan Boundary Commission,  
on account of illness.

## Mainly About People.

A woman with eight young children  
boarded a street car which was already  
comfortably filled. The conductor be-  
came a trifle impatient because it took  
the family so long to get aboard, and as  
the mother finally reached the top step  
and the car began to move, the conduc-  
tor asked, with a suspicion of a smile:  
"Are these all your children, madam, or  
is it a plan?" "They are all my chil-  
dren," returned the woman, with a grim  
smile, "and I tell you I have no plan."

The other day the London "Pall Mall  
Gazette" referred to W. S. Gilbert as  
"the late W. S. Gilbert." This called  
forth a note of protest from the famous  
comic opera librettist, in which he said:  
"There is a line in your issue of yester-  
day that must have been a cruel blow to  
many a worthy home. I refer to a line  
in an article headed 'A Naval  
Battle,' in which I am referred to as  
'the late W. S. Gilbert.' I am always  
sorry to sport, but common candor  
compels me to admit (reluctantly) that  
I am still alive. Yours faithfully, W. S.  
Gilbert."

Frederick III. of Prussia, who delin-  
ed in his reputation as the most laconic  
magnate, taking the waters at Carlsbad,  
who had also acquired fame for abrupt-  
ness of speech. This tempted the Hun-  
garian monarch to try and try him  
in the arts of brevity. The magnate was  
pointed out to Frederick as he stood in  
the hall of his hotel. The king went up  
to him, and the following conversation  
was the result: Frederick—Bathing?  
Hungarian—Drinking. Frederick—Cer-  
tainly. Hungarian—Drinking? Frederick—  
Sol Hungarian (taking the initiative)—  
Detective? Frederick—King! Hungar-  
ian—Congratulate!

Mrs. Leslie M. Shaw, the wife of the  
Secretary of the United States Treasury,  
has recently given out in Washington a  
number of amusing interviews about the  
inadequacy of the salaries of cabinet  
officers. Mrs. Shaw was Miss Alice Craw-  
shaw in her youth, and she has always  
been noted for her ready wit. It is said  
of her that a young man of humorous  
bent one day exclaimed in her presence:  
"What could be more dreadful than for  
a woman, after mending her husband's  
coat, to find in one of the pockets a love  
letter from another woman?" "Fortu-  
nately," said Mrs. Shaw, "that could never  
happen. The woman would find the let-  
ter first, and then she would not mend  
the coat."

A village clergyman, declares "Public  
Opinion" has this ingenious bit among  
his records: One day he was summoned  
in haste by Mrs. Johnston, who had been  
taken suddenly ill. He went in some  
wonder, because she was not of his parish,  
and was known to be devoted to her  
own minister, the Rev. Mr. Hopkins.  
While he was waiting in the parlor, be-  
fore seeking the sick woman, he beguiled  
the time by talking with her daughter.  
"I am very much pleased to know your  
mother thought of me in her illness," he  
said. "Is Mr. Hopkins away?" The lady  
looked unfeignedly shocked. "No," she  
said. "Oh, no. But we're afraid it's  
something contagious, and we didn't like  
him to run any risks."

Mrs. Van Vorst, the author of "The  
Woman Who Toils," had many amusing  
and odd adventures during her life as a  
worker. One adventure that has not  
heretofore been printed comes from a  
tunny man. She met this man on a New  
England road, mending a worm fence.  
"Can you tell me," she said to him, "how  
far it is from here to the next town?"  
He pointed forward. "Milestone little  
further on will tell you," he growled.  
Rudeness such as this vexed Mrs. Van  
Vorst. "But the milestone will be no  
good to me, for I can't read," she said.  
Thereupon the tunny man chuckled a  
little. "Who," he said, "is just the kind  
of milepost for people that can't  
read, for all the writin's been washed off  
of it."

The following story of the Pope is cur-  
rent in Italy, where Leo XIII. person-  
ally is most popular even amongst the an-  
ti-Clericals. He has—or is supposed to  
have—some nephews who find it some-  
what difficult to extract money from him.  
The wife of one of these nephews is  
said to have undertaken to get some  
from him. She solicited an interview,  
and, having obtained it, said: "Holy  
Father, I come to seek your advice. I  
am poor, I have a large family, and  
alas! I am in debt. I have been gifted  
by heaven with a good voice, and the  
proprietor of a music hall has offered me  
a large salary to appear on his stage and  
sing a few simple songs. Ought I to ac-  
cept the offer?" "Certainly," replied his  
Holiness; "and I only regret that my of-  
ficial position will not allow me to be  
present at your debut."

Professor James Bryce in his recently  
published "Studies in Contemporary Bio-  
graphy" has this paragraph on Glad-  
stone and Darwin: "Once in the lobby of  
the House of Commons, seeing his coun-  
tenance saddened by the troubles of Ire-  
land, I told him in order to divert his  
thoughts, how someone had recently  
discovered that Dante had in his last  
years been appointed at Ravenna to be  
lecturer upon what raised him above the  
pitch of war. Mr. Gladstone's face at  
once lit up and he said, 'How strange it  
is to think that these great souls whose  
words are a beacon-light to all the gen-  
erations that have come after them,  
should have had cares and anxieties to  
rest in their daily life, just like the  
reminded me that a few days before I  
had heard Mr. Darwin, in dwelling upon  
the pleasure a visit paid by Mr. Glad-  
stone had given him, say, 'And he talked  
just as if he had been an ordinary person  
like one of ourselves.' The two great  
men were alike unconscious of their  
greatness."

## The Odds Against Him.

Exra Pike—Mother, you got ter stop  
takin' in summer boarders, or else I got  
ter fix farmin'.  
Mrs. Pike—W'y, ps, what's the trou-  
ble?  
Exra Pike—They's no use prayin' fer  
rain with fourteen summer boarders  
prayin' fer fair weather.—Judge.

"Ah, Jean, dear," she said to the  
duke, "why don't you go to papa to-day?  
Delays are dangerous, you know." "Yes,"  
he realized that, "but I've only  
known you three days, and these get-  
rid-quick schemes always seem to be so  
risky."—Chicago "Record-Herald."

Crawford—Why don't you tell your  
wife the baby is crying? Crabshaw—If  
I did she would sing it to sleep.—  
Judge.

## Hints on Housekeeping.

It is an unfortunate fact that there  
are many young ladies who start  
housekeeping with little or no know-  
ledge of the most rudimentary prin-  
ciples of housekeeping. As a rule, a young fellow  
selects his partner for life for any other  
quality except that of being a good  
housekeeper. She may be the girl who  
keeps also in his head in dancing;  
or she may have yellow hair, or a small  
loft, or bright blue eyes. It never seems  
to occur to a fellow in the business rush  
of courtship that you can't run a house  
exclusively on a superior complexion. I  
cannot imagine a more heartless treat-  
ment of fate than for a poor fellow to sud-  
denly realize that the girl he has brought  
home to help him through life can't  
housekeep worth three pence; and I feel,  
therefore, says the editor of "Pick-Me-  
Up," that it would be cruel in me to re-  
frain from imparting a little useful in-  
formation on the subject.

To begin housekeeping with anything  
like a prospect of success you must have  
a little money. Some people prefer to  
run up bills and wait for a county court  
process. But it is best to have a little  
ready cash to start with. Get all the  
you can, because then you can spend  
the balance on bonnets and things. Some  
housekeepers make it a rule to keep ac-  
counts, and put down all the money they  
spend. But this is very silly, of course;  
and, besides, it never comes out right. In  
the matter of the difficulty of getting  
that two and two make four, but to ex-  
plain how it is that two plus nothing in-  
variably comes to six or seven. You may  
start keeping accounts for a day or two,  
and may make up your mind to put  
down everything you buy, but when you  
go through your book at the end of the  
week and find that a pound of sugar,  
some candles and a packet of hairpins  
come to three pounds fifteen, you will  
recognize at once that this account busi-  
ness is a delusion and a snare.

Once a week, perhaps oftener, it will  
happen to you that your servant girl  
has a bad headache and can't get up to  
prepare breakfast. This will give you a  
chance of showing what you can do. If  
your husband is in an office, it is very  
likely that his employers will expect him  
to turn up punctually in the morning. I  
have heard of employers who do this.  
Well, then, of course, he can't come to  
breakfast before he starts. Husbands are  
so very unreasonable. It will save some  
trouble if you get up and prepare his  
breakfast with your own fair hands;  
but, of course, if you are fond of excite-  
ment you can just tell him to get some-  
thing at the railway station and have  
an early lunch to make up for it. It  
seems awfully unjust that he should fur-  
nish a nice house on purpose for you,  
and then expect to live there just as if  
he was in his own home. But they all  
do.

Once a year you will probably be ex-  
pected to stage manage what is common-  
ly known as a spring cleaning. Some-  
times who do their own housekeeping  
have been known to put on an old dress,  
tie a duster over their heads, and sim-  
ply wallow in the work of rejuvenating  
the premises. But don't you do it. It's  
ever so much nicer to stand round and  
watch other people do the work; and it  
gives you more time to think of some-  
thing else for them to do. There is  
nothing like turning the house upside  
down thoroughly when you once begin.  
Have a good splash while you've got the  
chance, so that when your husband  
comes home there won't be a room in  
the house he can sit in, and he'll have  
to take dinner in the hall or on the land-  
ing. This will impress him at once with  
a good opinion of your energy and indus-  
try.

If he has a little room of his own, go  
in there. Pick all his books and  
papers in a corner, and move his pipes  
and tobacco jar into a safe place and for-  
get where you've put them. They'll turn  
up after the spring cleaning is over all  
right; and then everything will be so  
nice that if he wants to smoke he'll have  
to do it in the garden or the coal-cellar.  
You can't have that sort of thing in the  
house just after everything has been put  
straight. If you find after a while that  
there are mice in the house, it is good  
evidence to secure the services of a busi-  
ness like cat. It's much better than stand-  
ing on a chair with your skirts bunched up,  
making wild lunges at the floor with a  
fire-shovel, and screaming for mother. If  
you observe these few hints carefully  
you will become quite a good housekeep-  
er in time. Don't mention it. I'm glad  
to have been of some service to you.

## A Witness to Character.

Counsel (for the defence)—Do you  
know the prisoner?

Witness—Yes.  
Counsel—Intimately?

Witness—No, I don't scarcely say that.  
Witness (calculating on her fingers)—  
Over four years. Let me see—we were  
married in September, and—

Counsel (interrupting)—Married? Are  
you his wife, then?

Witness—Yes.  
Counsel—And have been married to  
him ever since?

Witness—Five years and a half.  
Counsel—What do you mean then by  
saying that you do not know him intim-  
ately?

Witness—Why, ever since we've been  
married he has left home at eight o'clock  
in the morning and he never returns un-  
til between one and two the next morn-  
ing. He attends three lodges every week.  
He's a Buffalo, a Druid, a Comical Fel-  
low and a Comical Bricker. He belongs  
to three clubs, a musical society, the  
volunteers, the Primrose League, the  
church choir, and three or four other  
things that I forget—so you see that I  
really have had an extra lot of oppor-  
tunity to make his acquaintance.

Counsel—Thank you—you may stand  
down.—English paper.

## Origin of a "Baker's Dozen."

The expression "baker's dozen," which  
is in point of fact thirteen, has a history.  
For a baker in the olden times to give  
short weight in bread exposed him to  
considerable penalties, and thus the cus-  
tom arose of adding an extra loaf to  
the dozen as compensation for any pos-  
sible deficiencies in the rest of the batch.  
The extra article was originally a safe-  
guard to avert the chance of a heavy  
fine.

Lettie—That's the girl who broke my  
poor brother's heart. Binson—Really?  
How did she do that? Lettie—Well, he  
was engaged to her for five years, and  
the very day after he broke the engage-  
ment off she had \$30,000 left to her.

## The Beauty of Ashcroft...

By MARTHA McCULLOCH-  
WILLIAMS

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Ensley was in the middle of presenta-  
tion commonplaces when Bernice inter-  
rupted with, "Do you care to earn my  
everlasting gratitude?"

"Certainly. Only tell me how," he  
said lamely, taken all aback. She  
smiled at him, a faint, odd smile,  
more of eyes than mouth, as she an-  
swered, with the least possible shrug:  
"Say that you have heard of the beauty  
of Ashcroft and are captive in ad-  
vance. Everybody says that in course  
of an hour, and when things become  
chronic I like to get them over with."

"Who is the beauty of Ashcroft?"  
Ensley asked, with eyes of wide inno-  
cence, yet a suppressed inclination to  
chuckle. Bernice laughed again. "You  
do it very well," she said—"much bet-  
ter than common. Still I know you  
know."

"Prove it," he said, still trying hard  
to look puzzled. She laughed and  
answered demurely, "Is not this Ashcroft  
village?"

"No," he said promptly. "That is  
where you are wrong—where all the



"I SHALL SERVE IT MANFULLY," ENSLEY SAID.

good people are wrong. They told me  
it was Ashcroft, and behold, I have  
found out better within the hour."

"You are giving yourself room to say  
it is fairyland instead and that you  
have found the fairy queen," Bernice  
said solemnly. "That sounds new and  
original, no doubt, to you, but really  
two other men have said it, since—well,  
since I've been the beauty."

"Oh, so it is you! A thousand parda-  
ons. Pray forgive my density," Ensley  
implored. "I wonder if you have the  
courage for a great experiment?"

"I am a rank coward every way, but  
ready to dare all a coward may," En-  
sley said, pressing the hand he still held  
softly between both palms. Bernice  
made to draw it away, but he kept it  
fast. They were in the bay window  
niche, well sheltered from curious  
glances. "You were made to be loved.  
That goes without saying," he whis-  
pered; "also to be made love to. Tell  
me, though, did any of the others ever  
take fire quite so suddenly?"

"Suddenly!" Bernice's tone and look  
were withering. "Dear me! You ask  
that after wasting five long minutes  
before discharging the whole duty of  
man!"

Ensley flung back his head, laughing  
heartily. "Quarter! I cry quarter!"  
he said. "But if I must do penance  
for my misdeeds, please remember that  
even injustice needs a tempering of  
mercy."

"Merely would be wasted here," Bernice  
said severely, though with twin-  
kling eyes. "Your sentence is to speak  
and behave sensibly toward me, no  
matter what I may do, the whole time  
you stay in Ashcroft."

"I shall serve it manfully," Ensley  
said, smiling quizzically. "But there  
will come a day of reckoning, later,  
and I shall be in it."

Ensley kept his word throughout the  
fortnight's visit, albeit Bernice did her  
best to make him break it. In spite of  
fairly haunting her, seeking her  
himself alone, and only a sprightly  
and entertaining comrade, taking chi-  
arous account of her womanhood, but  
none whatever of her youth and charm.  
It was wholly a new experience. Men  
had been prostrating themselves to  
worship her ever since she was in  
short frocks. The men had been very  
plenty. Her father, bluff and hearty  
Squire Elton, was the soul of hospitali-  
ty no less than the great man of Ash-  
croft. His big house, although it stood  
well outside the village, was the social  
center. Whoever had his good word  
and countenance was welcome any-  
where. Naturally Bernice, sole daughter and  
heir to the Elton thousands, was a trifle  
spoiled—notwithstanding a fine young  
creature, honest with herself than is  
the wont of womanhood. Therefore,  
even before Ensley went away she had  
begun to ask herself if it was wholly  
pleasant to have him sensible rather

than foolishly adoring. He had not  
been gone two days before she had an-  
swered her own question with a decid-  
ed "No," and, further, had made up  
her mind that when he came again  
she would not flout his love-making, no  
matter how earnest it might be. She  
could not of course admit even to her  
image in the mirror how impossible  
she found it to get him out of mind,  
nor how long and dull the short winter  
days were now that he no longer  
claimed much more than half of them.

Somehow she had a fancy that he  
would surely come back for Christmas.  
Her father, she knew, had pressed him,  
and she herself had nothing outright.  
But it took her all back to have Peggy  
Glenn run in and say: "Only think, Ber-  
ry! All of us wasted our sweetness on  
an engaged man! Frank Ensley is a  
wretch of the first water! Brother Jack  
has a letter from him saying, 'I expect  
to be married early in the new year, so  
will gladly let Ashcroft delights beguile  
my impatience for the happy day.'"  
Now, what do you think of that?"

"Oh, that it is—characteristic," Bernice  
said, the least possible grin in her  
voice. Peggy stared hard. "Jack  
must be right after all," she said. "I  
was dead sure Ensley was courting you  
hard, but that brother of mine said all  
along you were only chums."

"Jack is a good fellow and discrimi-  
nating," Bernice said, smiling, although  
she saw things through a mist and felt  
her pulses beat all over. Somehow she  
held herself steady until Peggy went  
off to spread the news. How she fought  
through the next hour only the soul of  
infinite compassion will ever know.

The news came in mid-December.  
Ensley was to follow it. The day be-  
fore Christmas Bernice had herself well  
in hand. She loved him, faced the  
knowledge of it as became a thorough-  
bred and was resolved to break her  
heart, if it needs must break, with  
laughing lips. She would wish him  
joy, clear eyed, clear voiced. She would  
even affect to have discerned his estate  
of bondage and claim to have saved  
him from farce comedy peridy. Not-  
withstanding, twilight of the winter  
solstice found her very low and mis-  
erable. The day had been lowering and  
sudden, full of gusty rains and shriek-  
ing elfin blasts. By way of offsetting  
the gloom Squire Elton had heaped  
logs on the big andirons and lighted all  
the candles in the big silver sconces  
while it was still but murky outside.

Then he had bustled off to see after  
some of his poor neighbors. Bernice  
was alone except for the servants,  
who had been there ever since she was  
born. She sat, wan and drooping, star-  
ing into the heart of the fire as Ensley  
came noiselessly through the door.

"I will not offer a penny for your  
thoughts. I know exactly what they  
are," he said, stepping to her side, but  
not offering his hand. "You are con-  
ning the pretty speech you mean to  
make me. That is wrong. You should  
not felicitate me until you hear whom I  
am going to marry."

"Is there more against her than hav-  
ing accepted you?" Bernice asked, with  
a flash of her old spirit. He stooped  
and half lifted her to her feet before  
answering. "She is 'that impossible  
she, the sum of all perfections in a wo-  
man.'"

"Indeed! How did you prevail? Was  
it the attraction of opposites?" Bernice  
asked, trying to speak saucily, though  
her heart beat like a triphammer. "And,  
further, what's her name, and where's  
her home?"

"Her home is—here," Ensley said,  
drawing her close to his breast. "As  
for her name, it is the very sweetest in  
the world, but I believe she likes best  
to be called the beauty of Ashcroft."

## A Record in Servants.

"My wife and I," said a Germantown  
man, "have been married a little over  
five years. We have no children, there  
are just two in the family and we have  
use for but one servant, a girl to do  
general housework. One would natu-  
rally think that such a job would be  
a sinecure for a girl at \$4 a week, the  
wages my wife pays, and yet in those  
five years we have had no less than  
sixty-three separate and distinct girls.  
How do I know the exact number?  
Well, I keep a diary, and among other  
things I have jotted down the num-  
bers changes in servants. Some of  
them have stayed a day or two, the  
longest term of service being six  
months. Some have been discharged,  
some have gone out and failed to re-  
turn, some have left because the work  
was too hard, some have married, one  
was arrested on a warrant whom she  
had by a former mistress whom she had  
robbed. It seems to me that that sixty-  
three servants in five years is about the  
record, and yet I don't think we are  
record, and yet I don't think we are  
hard people to get along with. If I  
had my own my own home I'd give up  
housekeeping and board."—Philadelphia  
Record.

## A Tempest in a Teapot.

What war was caused by a clay tea-  
pot?

For an answer to this question we  
must go, as might be supposed, to the  
land of pigtails and porcelain. The  
land of pigtails and porcelain in  
story goes that a Chinese emperor in  
olden days gave as a mark of special  
favor a magnificent clay teapot of rare  
design to Lo Hung Chang, his favorite  
mandarin.

This was laid up as a priceless pos-  
session among the treasures of Lo  
Hung or borne at his side by two  
attendants at all high public festivals  
and functions.

The rival mandarin saw these signs of  
distinction with the green eyes of jeal-  
ousy and hired a man to break the ob-  
noxious pot. The clumsy fellow was  
caught in the act and betrayed the two  
master. War followed between the two  
mandarins and their respective follow-  
ers, which resulted in the overthrow  
and death of Lo Hung Chang and the  
reception of his rival into royal favor  
in his place.—London Answer.

## THE CEDARS OF LEBANON.

Only a Few of These Historic Trees  
Now Remain.

There are only about 400 cedars of  
Lebanon now remaining high up on the  
rocky slopes. Hadrian sculptured his  
imperial anathema against all who  
should cut these sacred trees; the Maro-  
nite peasants almost worship them and  
call them the "cedars of the Lord," and  
a recent governor of the Lebanon has  
surrounded them by a great wall so  
that the young shoots may not be in-  
jured by roving animals. Yet, century  
by century, their number grows less.

But if the cedars are few in number  
these few are of royal blood. They  
are not the largest of trees, though  
some of the trunks measure over forty  
feet around. Their beauty lies in the  
wide spreading limbs which often cov-  
er a circle 200 or 300 feet in circumfer-  
ence. Some are tall and symmetrical,  
with beautiful horizontal branches;  
others are gnarled and knotted, with  
inviting seats in the great forks and  
charming beds on the thick foliage of  
the swinging boughs.

The wood has a sweet odor, is very  
hard and seldom decays. The vitality  
of the cedar is remarkable. A dead  
tree is never seen, except where light-  
ning or a great blow of one tree has  
killed a great bough of one tree has  
grown into a neighbor and the two  
are so bound together that it is impos-  
sible to say which is the parent trunk.  
Perhaps the unusual strength and vi-  
tality of the cedars are due to their  
slow growth. When a little sprout  
hardly waist high is said to be ten or  
fifteen or twenty years old one cannot  
help ask: What must be the age of the  
great patriarchs of the grove? It is  
hard to tell exactly. By the aid of  
a microscope I have counted more than  
700 rings on a bough only thirty inches  
in diameter. Those who have studied  
the matter more deeply think that some  
of these trees must be more than a  
thousand years old. Indeed, there is  
nothing wildly improbable in the  
thought that perhaps the Guardian, for  
instance, may have been a young tree  
when Hiram began cutting for the tem-  
ple at Jerusalem.—Lewis Gaston Leary,  
in Scribner.

## APHORISMS.

Habit is the deepest law of human  
nature.—Carlyle.

Good nature is stronger than toma-  
hawk.—Emerson.

Talebearers are just as bad as tale-  
makers.—Sheridan.

Almost always the most indigent are  
the most generous.—Stanislaus.

Those who complain most are most  
to be complained of.—M. Henry.

True gentleness is native feeling  
heightened and improved by principle.  
—Blair.

He that thinks he can afford to be  
negligent is not far from being poor.  
—Johnson.

Persistent people begin their success  
where others end in failure.—Edward  
Eggleston.

He who commits injustice is ever  
made more wretched than he who suf-  
fers it.—Plato.

A friend that you have to buy won't  
be worth what you pay for him, no  
matter what that may be.—Prentice.

## Some Formal Correspondence.

A matter of fact sacristan of the Ca-  
thedral of Berlin once wrote the king  
of Prussia this brief note:



# STRONGER THAN DEATH OR A RANSOMED LIFE

## CHAPTER V.

"Welcome, Ardell; never more welcome," said John Trevor, as his friend walked abruptly into his chambers on a hot August afternoon. The lawyer was at his desk; before him was a huge volume of foolscap, with parchment hinges, which he was reading diligently, crossing and scoring, and underlining with a stumpy blue pencil as he read. A number of briefs were scattered round on the table, floor, and chairs, the red tape strings still untied.

"This is a professional visit," said Ardell. "I saw you yesterday in the street. You looked worn out and worried, so I came here."

"I am worried," Trevor answered, "that's all. I thought I was case-hardened against the advocate's fever. It's a juvenile disease, generally cured by the first dozen briefs. But I've got it badly this time. It's the case of a young fellow named Wickham."

"The murder case?"

"Yes, the murder case. I forgot I told you about it."

"Nearly four months ago, at the Cecil. Don't you remember? But it was just coming on then. I have been to Japan and back since, and it's coming on still."

"Oh! there has been adjournment after adjournment, while the Crown fished up more and more evidence. The delay has helped to work me up to fever heat. So strangely has the case got on my nerves, and brain, and head, I sometimes feel as if it were my own life I was fighting for."

"Any hope for the young fellow?"

"There seems none. The evidence is the most deadly of all—circumstantial. Every strand of it is twisted into a rope for his neck. I have tried my best, and can find no flaw or break anywhere. Yet he is so earnest for his life, so insistent on his innocence, so piteous in his appeals, that I am miserable at my own helplessness. Young, rich, and handsome, with all his life before him, it is hard to leave it by the road of the gallows; it is horrible, if he is innocent."

Vivian Ardell's face grew very grave. "I don't wonder at you," he said shortly. "It is horrible. Even to think of death is always horrible. But such a death, in the midst of life, staring the doomed man in the face with an awful certainty of its victim—"

He broke off abruptly with a shudder, his strong imagination had made the case his own, and he said, "Can nothing be done to save him?"

"Nothing, I fear. Nothing, at least, that I can do. I have ransacked the case thoroughly, and I can find no hope anywhere. I may make a little footy law point here and there, but the chain of evidence is as strong as steel."

"Can I be of any use?"

"You! You don't mean it. This thing is not in your line, Ardell."

"Everything is in my line, especially when there is a life to be saved."

"Would you read the brief?"

"Certainly, if you will let me; and I should like to be present at the trial, if it can be managed. Reading it is more in my line, as you call me, than I must not forget my first business. It's your physician speaks now. Start off at once for a good ten miles' walk. It's a pity you don't cycle. Get the fresh air into your blood and the worry out of your brain, and leave me alone for a couple of hours with those papers. I want work. You must lock the door after you, if you like. I shan't stir till you return."

When Trevor got back with bright eyes and clear color from his walk, Ardell was not at his desk or papers, but leaning back in the great easy chair, motionless, and so absorbed in thought he did not hear him enter.

"Well," said the lawyer, "have you found light?"

"A glimmer, still. I may be able to force the shutters and let the day in. When does the trial begin?"

"Next Saturday, at the Central Criminal Court. But have you nothing to say to me now about the evidence?"

"Nothing" until I have more to say, and don't despair. I shan't miss this trial."

A week later, when "The Queen against Edgar Hardy Wickham" was called, the court was crowded to the doors, for the trial was the sensation of the hour.

The judge was a grave, strong-faced, clean-shaven and firm-lipped, with a reputation of forcing his way through all obstacles to the truth, and carrying the jury with him; the best man in the world for an innocent person to be tried before, and the worst for a guilty.

In that court, full of callous spectators, one man, at least, watched the prisoner with an intense sympathy that was akin to pain. The watcher sat in a dark corner far from the dock. But the prisoner, though he could not see him, grew uneasy under those intense eyes that shone out of the dusk, and shielded his face with his hands as from a strong light. Then Vivian Ardell shifted his position a little, and faced the witness-box. So absorbed was he in his own thoughts and task that he was unconscious of the interest that he was himself creating. For women's quick eyes had found him even in the shade. The famous hypnotic doctor, athlete, inventor, millionaire was one of the few men in London who could distract the eyes of fashionable ladies from that handsome young murderer they had come to see.

The young face in the dock was indeed handsome—and horrible. Horrible in the look of abject fear on every line of it. The dark eyes had the piteous, glass-half-full, half-frightened of a wild animal trapped; the upper lip drawn tight showed a narrow line of teeth tight clenched. The jury are sworn without a challenge on either side. The prisoner pleaded "Not guilty" in a faltering voice; then slowly and solemnly the Attorney-General, Sir Frederick Percival, began his opening statement for the Crown.

Sir Frederick Percival was the most dangerous of prosecutors by reason of his transparent impartiality. He never pressed a point against a prisoner; he never shirked a point in his favor. He simply gave the facts fair play. He let them tell their own story and make their own arguments. He never prosecuted a man whom he did not believe to be guilty, and he had a wonderful way of impressing his own belief on the jury.

"My Lord and Gentlemen of the Jury," the Attorney-General began, "this is indeed a terrible charge that we have met to investigate, and not lightly to be believed true of any man. It will be a happy privilege for you if you can set the prisoner free by your verdict. No man will rejoice more than myself should I fail to convince you of his guilt. It is my duty only to set the facts clearly before you, and yours to consider and decide. The responsibility of that decision is yours, not mine."

"The prisoner at the bar is young and wealthy. He has known how to enjoy his wealth, but there is no sinuation here that he has abused it. Such an insinuation would be false if it were made."

"About nine months ago he was captured by the personal attractions of the ill-fated Miss Bessie Blythwood, for whose murder he is now upon his trial."

"He was an honorable love he professed for her, and it appears to have been passionately returned by the object of his affections. From first to last—I wish you to understand—there was no hint of any malice, no hint on which even malice could fasten against the honor of the man or the virtue of the woman."

"She was an actress of undoubted talent, rapidly rising in her profession. She sacrificed its triumphs for his sake, without a sigh. There will be a long correspondence before you, from which you may learn the tenor and progress of their courtship."

There was a rustle of pleasant anticipation amongst the ladies in the gallery as this announcement was made.

"It is enough for my present purpose that their marriage was arranged. The prisoner was and is, as I have said, a man of wealth; the girl was an orphan, whose sole income had been derived from the profession which she had abandoned at his desire. It is right to say the prisoner made fitting, and even generous, provision for the comfort of his future wife. He rented for her a suburban villa—Laburnham Lodge—where she lived pending the marriage, with Miss Rebecca Blythwood, her aunt. Miss Blythwood will be one of the chief witnesses for the prosecution, and you will also have before you a model of Laburnham Lodge, the scene of the crime."

"For the present it will suffice for you to remember that Laburnham Lodge is a detached, two-story villa, standing in its own lawn, about a hundred yards from the public road. On the second floor, with one large French window looking out towards the road, is the drawing room, where the poor girl's body was found, shot through the head."

"The prisoner," Sir Frederick continued, in the same voice, calm and inexorable as fate, "lived in a furnished flat at Curval Crescent, nearly three miles away. But in the first part of his affection, they were constantly together. Yet, as is the custom with lovers, their letters were as numerous as their interviews. To these facts Miss Rebecca Blythwood, whose benevolence, I am sure, secure for her sympathy, will be called upon to depose."

"The young people, as I am instructed, went to various places of public amusement together, and enjoyed themselves as young people will to the end of time. But let me repeat, and I am sure that my learned friend who appears for the prisoner will bear me out, both before and during her engagement with the prisoner, Miss Blythwood's character was above reproach."

Again the Attorney-General paused for a moment, and John Trevor nodded his head in full concurrence.

"But, gentlemen, as unfortunately too often happens, the man's hot love burned itself away. He grew at first neglectful, then unkind. As the man's love cooled the girl's kindled to a fiercer flame. She was quick-tempered, as well as warm-hearted, and undoubtedly angry words and letters at this stage passed between them. However, as I have already said, you will have the correspondence before you, and it is from that, and not from any observations of mine, your conclusions must be drawn."

"There is one letter, however, which I now hold in my hand, to which I must attract your attention; so vital is its importance in the case. It is a letter from the murdered girl, apparently written in reply to a communication from the prisoner desiring to break off the engagement. That document is not forthcoming, but it is only fair to the prisoner to say that from the reply he seems to have offered to make very generous provision for the lady as a condition of his release."

"After letters to which I have referred were found torn to fragments in the prisoner's waste-paper basket. It has been most skillfully put together by an expert in those matters, and we can prove beyond doubt or question it is the handwriting of the murdered girl."

"Darling Devil (it runs), How can you be so cruel. In spite of all, I love you better than my own life. Let me be the answer to your question to give you up to a rival, for I'm sure some other girl is at the bottom of this treachery of yours. How often have you sworn that you loved me, only me, and told me never to doubt your love. I cannot think you were a liar all the time. If you ever loved me, your love will come back, and I will wait for it; yes, I will wait. But don't try me too far. I will be patient with you, and loving with you, but I will never give you up, never. I would sooner die, than not to have you sooner see you dead. Don't drive me to desperation. The offer you make of this house and an income to keep it up I refuse with scorn. I won't sell my love for money. I hold you to your pledge. I will disgrace you before the world if you dare to break it. I'll make your name a laughing-stock through London. It shall be love or revenge. Let it be love, darling. You will never find another to love you as I do. Remember how happy we were when I was in the city of London. I'll never give you up, never. I would sooner die, than not to have you sooner see you dead. Don't drive me to desperation. The offer you make of this house and an income to keep it up I refuse with scorn. I won't sell my love for money. I hold you to your pledge. I will disgrace you before the world if you dare to break it. I'll make your name a laughing-stock through London. It shall be love or revenge. Let it be love, darling. You will never find another to love you as I do. Remember how happy we were when I was in the city of London. I'll never give you up, never. I would sooner die, than not to have you sooner see you dead. Don't drive me to desperation. The offer you make of this house and an income to keep it up I refuse with scorn. I won't sell my love for money. I hold you to your pledge. I will disgrace you before the world if you dare to break it. 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## About the ...House

### TESTED RECIPES.

**Apricot Soufflé.**—Beat the whites of 4 eggs to a stiff froth with 2 tablespoons granulated sugar. Add 2 cups stewed apricots without juice, and bake in a moderate oven half an hour. Serve immediately with a soft custard made of the 4 yolks of the eggs.

**Green Grape Pie.**—Stem and cut green grapes in halves. The grapes will be seedless. Fill a nice crust with the fruit, sprinkle over 1 cup sugar and a bit of cinnamon. Cover with a top crust and bake in a hot oven. When done you will have a savory pie that will well take the place of apple.

**Fruit Dumplings.**—Sift 1 tablespoon flour and one-half teaspoon soda (or one heaping teaspoon baking powder) with 1 pint flour. Rub into this one tablespoon lard. Mix with sweet milk, adding a little salt, and cut into small squares. In each square put some fresh fruit, such as peach, the corners together, and place with pinched corners down in a baking pan. Have ready a syrup made by boiling together 1 cup sugar, 1 pt. water, 1 tablespoon butter; pour this in the pan around the dumplings and bake.

**Green Pea Soup.**—Cook three cups of peas in salted water until perfectly tender, and rub through a soup-strainer, leaving only the skins behind; to the pulp obtained add one cupful of stock, one teaspoonful each of salt and sugar, one half teaspoonful of pepper and one teaspoonful of flour made perfectly smooth in one half cupful of milk; cook five minutes, add one cupful of cream brought just to a scald, and serve. One spoonful of whipped cream on each serving is a fitting finish to this most delicious soup. A plainer pea-soup may be made by substituting milk for the stock and cream, in which case the thickening should be made of one teaspoonful of flour and two of butter rubbed together to a smooth paste.

**Apple Ice Cream.**—Success in ice cream depends considerably on the method of freezing. Do not use too much salt or the ice cream will be hard, but coarse in texture and icy in consistency. Three points of salt is enough for a large pailful of cracked ice, or a gallon freezer. Pack cracked ice in layers, and pack salt, packing it in firmly but making it moist with cold water. Ice cream should remain packed for at least two hours after it is frozen. It is better if packed for four or even six hours after it has been thoroughly frozen. Keep it well covered with cracked ice under thick layers of newspapers so that the air cannot reach it while it is resting. A grated apple is a palatable addition to a plain cream, flavoring it somewhat like coconut. Make a custard of a cup of granulated sugar, the yolks of four eggs and two cups of milk. Stir the milk over the fire until it is very hot, but not until it boils, then add the cream and take off the stove and let it cool. Just before putting the cream in the freezer add a cup of tart grated apple and freeze the cream immediately. The grated apple should not be allowed to stand in the custard, but the cream should be frozen at once. Only a finely flavored, tart apple should be used for this purpose.

### HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

When boots creak rub the sides of the soles with sweet oil before returning them to your workshaker. When stewing fruit add the sugar after the fruit is cooked, and stir it in gently with the handle of the spoon.

Remove old paint by wetting it with naphtha. One application is not enough repeat till the paint is dissolved.

Fly Catchers may be made as follows: Oil lined oil with a little paste when cold. Spread on a cloth string by means of a brush.

In giving milk to children always use either glass or china vessels, not metallic cups of any sort. The greatest cleanliness must be observed in their management, rinsing all used glasses, etc., first in cold and then in warm water.

To remove stains from flannel is always rather difficult. Yolks of eggs and glycerine, in equal parts, applied to the stained parts and allowed to soak for half an hour before the garment is washed, is the only reliable remedy I can advise.

Filling the Jelly Glasses. When the fruit juice is ready, take the skin and strain into glass glasses. Let them cool uncovered where the steam may not collect in drops of water on top of the jelly. The top moisture is what causes jelly to mold. When cold, cover with melted paraffin and put on the tin covers and label.

### CUCUMBER RELISHES.

**Stewed Cucumbers.**—Pare ripe cucumbers and cut them into quarters, quarters into seeds and cut the Pour over enough good vinegar to cover, and let them simmer gently for half an hour. Then arrange browned squares of toast on nicely sauced over. The sauce should be seasoned to taste.

**Cucumber Chowchow.**—Pare enough firm, ripe cucumbers to make 3 qts. when chopped. Do not remove the seeds. Add 1 qt. chopped white onions, measured after they are chopped. Sprinkle 4 pt. salt with drain in a colander, and put to 24 hours. The next day turn the drained vegetables into a large bowl and add 2 oz. white mustard seed, 1 p. fine, and 1 green pepper chopped black pepper. Mix all the ingredi-

ents together, cover them with cold vinegar, add a few nasturtium seeds and bits of horse-radish and put away in a stone jar.

### MULBERRY WAYS.

The mulberry is a fruit sufficiently delicious to make it much better known than it is, and when canned, preserved, or made into jelly adds very pleasantly to the variety of fruits stored for winter. The following recipes are delightful ways of using this neglected fruit.

**Canned Mulberries.**—Allow 1-3 lb. sugar to each pound of mulberries and place in layers in a preserving kettle. Let stand for two hours, then bring very slowly to a boil, cook two minutes, skim, and can immediately.

**Preserved Mulberries.**—Cook 2 lbs. mulberries in a very little water until soft. Then press through a fine sieve to extract all of the juice. To 1 qt. juice add 5 lbs. granulated sugar; place over the fire, and boil and skim. Add 4 lbs. mulberries. Then stand aside over night to cool. In the morning the syrup should be jelled. If not, boil it again very gently for another 15 minutes, being careful not to break the berries and when cold seal.

**Mulberry Jelly.**—Cook the mulberries until soft in a very little water, then strain through a very fine sieve, and add an equal quantity of rhubarb juice, and allow 1 lb. sugar to each pint of the mixed juices. Proceed as for other jellies.

### PERSONAL POINTERS.

#### Notes of Interest About Some Well-Known People.

Lord Roberts is a clever chess-player, but dislikes all card-games. Chess, indeed, may be called his favorite recreation.

The new Premier of Tasmania, the Hon. W. B. Prosser, is only forty-two, and has been successively a boy worker in a flour-mill, a warehouseman, a school-teacher, and a barrister.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain is not, as is so often averred, devoted only to orchids; he is exceedingly fond of roses, and the roseary at Highbury is worth going a long way to see. Mrs. Chamberlain's favorite flower is the violet, and on their wedding-day Mr. Chamberlain discarded his usual orchid for a button-hole of white violets.

The late Cardinal Vaughan was the eldest member of one of the most remarkable families which have ever helped to make Church history. There were three brothers and three sisters, and with one exception they each forfeited all claim to the wealthy family estates and entered the service of the Roman Catholic Church. His three sisters became nuns.

Mr. Choate, the United States Ambassador to Great Britain, has the reputation of being the cleverest, wittiest, and most successful American lawyer. He is a singularly youthful man for his seventy-one years, and can still handle a pair of boxing-gloves with damaging effect. He is a great Shakespearean scholar and a man of rare culture and conversational gifts.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria entertains a number of prejudices of a superstitious character. He has an especial aversion against Fridays and the number thirteen. This peculiarity of the Prince is well known to his Ministers. But on the occasion of the recent opening of the harbor of Bourgas, the Minister of Public Works found himself confronted by the necessity of referring in his speech to the consecration of the railway from Jamboli to Bourgas on May 18 (old style), 1890—exactly thirteen years ago. He was seized with a brilliant idea, and spoke as follows: "Twelve years and twelve months ago your Royal Highness descended to dig the first sod," etc.

Dr. Hartzell, the American Methodist Bishop of Africa, is an energetic divine. He has just left the States for a tour of Africa which will cover an area of 30,000 miles. A handsome, stalwart man, with iron-gray hair and kind, intelligent face, the bishop is a most determined person. He has travelled extensively in Central Africa, and has founded mission stations among tribes which have had no real communication with the outside world. Laid up with fever at intervals, Bishop Hartzell did most of his travelling north of the equator. On this strange tour he presented a figure more picturesque than episcopal, his large green umbrella giving a finishing touch to the picture.

Some good stories are told about Count Hoeseler, the present German ambassador to the United States, who has just celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his entry into the army. One morning early, before inspecting some regiments on the manoeuvring ground, Count Hoeseler asked for the regimental canteen and sausage, such as is supplied to ordinary soldiers. The man in charge thought he would do himself a good turn by handing the General an extra large piece of either luxury.

At 10 o'clock in the morning, when the soldiers to produce the force were supplied by the canteen for the day. Naturally those shown as being the most satisfactory dish. He said, quietly, "Take your ration back to the canteen and tell the man in charge to give each of you as large a portion as he had himself for the same money. My two-pence is not worth more than yours."

Father—"Well, my son you are gazetted and are now prepared to join your regiment and fight for glory of your country. Do you think you have the necessary qualifications?" Young Officer—"I should think so. I am the champion long-distance runner of our club."

## A DANGEROUS BUSINESS

### GREAT RISKS THAT DYNAMITE WORKERS RUN.

Woolwich Arsenal Has Been the Scene of Many Explosions and Fires.

The awful disaster, which recently occurred at Woolwich Arsenal brings to mind other catastrophes of a similar character which have wrung the heart of the nation. These have, unfortunately, been many; but, as Lyddite is a comparatively new discovery, it has not been responsible for many of these terrible accidents.

Lyddite is really the British name for melinite, and is an explosive of truly awful power, which was invented by M. Turpin, a French chemist. He sold the invention to his country in 1886, but in 1891 it was alleged that he was captain in the French Army had been supplying information respecting his invention to foreign countries, and the pair were sentenced to imprisonment, exile, and fines.

In 1892 the patent was bought by Messrs. Armstrong of Elswick, and sold by them to the British Government.

### LYDDITE, SO-CALLED.

Lyddite is so called because it was first tested at Lydd, a little place in Kent, where many of our soldiers are trained every year to become marksmen.

Woolwich Arsenal, as might be expected by reason of the highly dangerous work executed there has been the scene of many disasters similar to the lamentable occurrence on June 18th. One of the most curious was an explosion which took place in the rocket factory in 1883. On this occasion the town was literally bombarded by the exploding projectiles, fortunately, with little damage, and the loss of but two lives. But the alarm caused among the inhabitants of the town was very great, as can well be imagined.

Several terrible fires have devastated the historic Arsenal, which was originally built on what was a huge rabbit-warren. At the beginning of the nineteenth century it was practically a waste of the ground, and \$1,000,000 worth of damage was done. Again, in 1873 the Royal Military Academy, which formed part of the buildings was destroyed, and the loss to the nation was \$500,000.

Several explosions have taken place there in addition to these holocausts, and many valuable lives have been lost. Dynamite has been the cause of many terrible explosions. In fact, we owe the invention itself to one of these catastrophes. Prior to 1868 Mr. Alfred Nobel was, comparatively speaking, in a small way of business as a manufacturer of nitro-glycerine, but in this year his factory was blown to pieces by an explosion of this highly susceptible concoction.

### SMOKELESS GUNPOWDER.

This awful incident, which would have been sufficient to have convinced most men that there had better seek fields and pastures new, only incited Mr. Nobel to further experiment, and he discovered that by mixing nitro-glycerine with powdered charcoal it became to a great extent safe to handle, although none of its tremendous explosive power was lost.

The result of this discovery was dynamite, out of which, together with a smokeless gunpowder which he also invented, Alfred Nobel made a fortune of \$10,000,000, a greater part of which he left, on his death, for the institution of what are now the famous Nobel prizes. These are five in number, and are awarded annually, and each of the value of about \$40,000. Last year one of these substantial awards was won by an Englishman—Major Ross—for his discovery of the fact that malarial fever is caused and spread by mosquitoes, and for instituting effective means for dealing with these poisonous pests.

Dynamite has been largely utilized by desperate individuals, who, taking advantage of its peculiar powers, have endeavored by its means to make the world ring with their grievances, and most terrible use to which it has ever been put was by a man named Thomas. This individual consigned a cask of this terrible material to be conveyed by the North-German Lloyd steamer "Mosel" to a clockwork machine, which would, in eight days, give the machine a powerful blow, explode the dynamite, and wreck the ship. But from some cause the dynamite exploded in the dock, and eighty persons were killed and about two hundred injured.

After this awful result of his feud, confessing before he died that his object had been to obtain the sum for which other goods of his on the same ship were insured.

### CRIMINAL GUNNOTION.

The highly explosive and exceedingly powerful material known as gun-cotton, from the fact that it is made of purified cotton steeped in a mixture of nitric and sulphuric acid, has been responsible for many calamities. When it was first introduced into England, a trial of its capabilities was held at the manufacturing establishment of Messrs. Prentice, Bessemer, and Co. in 1864. The result was a terrible explosion, involving the loss of twenty-four lives, among the killed being Messrs. A. E. H. and W. R. Prentice. Besides these, sixty other persons were badly injured, and nearly the whole town was destroyed. But it came out at the inquiry afterwards that the gun-cotton had been added to the gun-cotton acid had had suffered as a result of their own lamentable foolishness.

of modern times took place some years ago on the London Regent's Canal. On the barge "Tilbury," then lying near the North Bridge Gate, Regent's Park, was stored no less than five tons of gunpowder. It was to have been used for blasting purposes, but at five o'clock one morning the whole cargo exploded. The shock was felt thirty miles away, and it seems almost incredible that only the lives of the men on board the barge at the time were sacrificed.

### TREASURES DESTROYED.

But the damage wrought by the explosion was indeed terrible. Its effects extended over a square mile; houses in the vicinity were blown down, and windows innumerable were shattered. Among others, the house of the famous artist Mr. John Ruskin was completely wrecked, and a great number of his priceless art treasures being destroyed. The pity of the whole nation was aroused, and considerably over \$30,000 was subscribed by the public towards repairing the damage sustained by the sufferers.

The cause of the disaster was rather curious. It was found that the explosion had been brought about by the ignition of vapor from benzoline by a fire or light in the cabin of the "Tilbury."

The Grand Junction Canal Company was declared guilty of great negligence, and held responsible for the damage. It cost them nearly \$390,000 to settle the thousand-odd claims which were made against them.

### REMINISCENCE OF WAR.

Connected With the Entry of the German Army Into Paris.

A German officer is quoted in the London Outlook as telling this story of a reminiscence connected with the triumphal entry of the German army into Paris. It was a magnificent spectacle. Four uhlan were riding ahead, and the band was playing Schubert's wonderful march. Yet in memory the German officer confessed that through the blare of trumpets and beating of drums he heard a lesser sound which made his heart sickened over the dreary pathos of war.

It recalled to him one night after a German victory, when four French prisoners, all noblemen, were on their way to Paris under escort. They stopped at a deserted wine-shop near a deserted hamlet, and there they found a frying-pan and a ham, and grew quite cheerful over the prospect of supper. A prince was greasing the pan, and the uhlan were standing by, laughing, although they would have brained him had he made three steps toward the door.

Suddenly there was a sound from without, as if some one, walking leisurely, was kicking a tin can along before him.

The officer picked up a torch and took it to the door. It showed a broad strip of road spread with puddles and lashed by rain. Outside that circle was the darkness of the pit filled with the hissing of the storm. The sound of the can drew nearer. Then out of the dark and across the torchlight strip of road passed a group of specters, as a company passes in review.

First came two women, one young, the other very old. Each carried a bundle on her back. The older of the poorest order of tenantry, and their faces were blank with deep despair. After them came a man in wooden shoes leading a goat. Behind him was a very old man, leading a child. The child was crying and dragging along a tin rattle tied to a string.

And so ever after, when the on-looking officer thought of war's magnificent parades, he remembered the sound of the wretched child's pathetic toy.

### JAPANESE QUARANTINE.

Equals, if Not Surpasses, Western Countries.

The alert enterprise of Japan has long been the admiration of the world. In its quarantine regulations it equals, if not surpasses, Western countries. A writer in the Medical Record says that the Japanese quarantine rules are strict, for the Chinese and Korean pestilence centers are only two or three days' distance by steamer from Japan, and much commerce with the mainland.

On entering a Japanese harbor a steamer is met by a boatload of quarantine doctors. Their launch is equipped with microscopes and apparatus for making bacteriological examinations. Each of the doctors is able to speak at least one foreign tongue, so that English, French, German, Russian and Chinese, indeed people of all nations, can be examined in their own language.

All the passengers and the members of the crew are lined up on deck called by name and checked off on the list. While this is going on the physicians pass along the line, feel every man's pulse, make him spit, and if he shows signs of illness, they produce thermometers and take his temperature.

Nothing escapes the doctors. It is useless to try the old trick of sending a man round the deck-house—men who have been examined and found to be free from disease are not present must be accounted for and examined wherever he is on duty while the count on deck is going on. Men who have symptoms of illness are set aside and examined. The doctors show proficiency in the latest methods of diagnosis.

So carefully are the quarantine regulations observed that every vessel inspected even on a vessel going from one Japanese port to another.

"What was that noise, Katie?" shouted the lady from her boudoir. "Oh, mum, it was only the baby crawling under the piano, and he hit himself, mum," replied the girl. "Dear little boy! Did he hurt himself, Katie?" "No, mum; sure, it was the soft pedal he hit, mum."

## LIVES IN A GLASS HOUSE.

The Bright Idea of a Nevada Pioneer.

Tonopah, Nevada, aside from being famed the world over on account of its vast mineral resources, hidden and otherwise, also occupies the amount its inhabitants a man who is able to live in a glass house and at the same time without suffering any of the serious inconveniences popularly supposed to surround such an association.

Not a tree grows within sixty miles of the great Nevada mining camp, and very naturally building material and fuel brings all sorts of fancy prices, the commonest kind of lumber selling for \$65 per thousand feet while inferior grades of scrub cedar command \$22 a cord. Consequently the residents of Tonopah are resorted to in the architectural make-up of Tonopah, it being nothing uncommon to encounter in a close range of observation, and in most instances it appears as if the picturesqueness of design. There are houses made of straw, of burlap sacks trimmed with blue jeans overalls; of tin from five-gallon oil cans; of goods and cracker box lumber; of mud, stone, tents, cloth—in fact, almost every sort of contrivance is resorted to as a makeshift for a place of habitation; but it has remained for William F. Peck, a miner in the employ of the Tonopah Mining Co., to devise a way of living not only in a class by itself, so as to be comfortable and certainly as enduring, as that offered by any of the more imposing edifices that adorn the swart portions of Tonopah.

He has constructed of empty beer bottles a house 16x20 feet in the clear, with ceilings eight feet high, and containing two rooms. It was built in October of last year by Mr. Peck entirely unaided, at such odd moments as he could spare from his regular duties at the mine. Water was then selling at \$1.50 a barrel, hence the principal element of mud that was employed as a mortar between the bottles comprising the edifice.

### BUILT WITH ART.

Ten thousand empty beer bottles were incorporated in the structure, and even in this arrangement considerable artistic taste was displayed, the northern and western exposures being composed of bottles of light green hue, while those of the south and east are almost black. The combination lends a very pleasant effect to the outside. The inside walls are plastered with lime, which is spread to a depth sufficient to cover the protruding bottle necks about one inch, thus obliterating all rough features and making a smooth surface.

Mr. Peck lived all last winter in his peculiar abode with his wife and two children, a girl 7 and a boy of 3 years, and says that while the water in many residences of Tonopah reached the freezing point quite often, his family found their glass house exceedingly comfortable at all times. He has sufficient bottles on hand for another room, and it is his intention to utilize them at his leisure in building an addition to his premises.

### APPETITES OF FAMOUS MEN.

Handel Always Ordered Enough for Three People.

The majority of the great musical composers had appetites on an equality with their talents. It is told of Handel that when he dined alone at a restaurant he always took the precaution to order the meal for three. Once on asking, "Is de tinner retty?" at a restaurant, or a tavern, as it was then called, where he was little known, he got the reply, "As soon as the company comes," and he sat himself down by seating himself, with the remark, "Den pring up de tinner. I'm de company."

The appetite of Haydn was yet more voracious. He delighted in dining alone, and always finished the meal ordered for five persons. A former Duke of Norfolk once found a dinner of five "portions" within the scope of his appetite. Lucullus reserved all his sumptuous feasts for when he was quite alone, and it was on one of these occasions that he upbraided his cook for serving him a dinner that was not to his taste, and gave him a list of the dishes he should prepare "when Lucullus dined with Lucullus."

Brillat-Savarin immortalized the Cure de Brequier, and tells us that he got a single sitting of his reverend gentleman would eat as much food as ten days. Brillat-Savarin once saw him demolish in three-quarters of an hour "a quart of soup, a plate of bouilli, a large leg of mutton, a superb ham, a copious salad, a superb quantity of bread, a bottle of wine, another of water, and a cup of coffee."

A modern epicure, the Vicomte de Viel Castel, on a wager that he could consume 500 francs worth of food and wine within two hours, won the money in one hour and forty minutes, in the course of which he swallowed twenty-four dozen oysters, a beef-steak, a pheasant stuffed with truffles, a salmi of ortolans, a dish of asparagus, another of young peas, and five bottles of wine, ending with coffee and liqueurs.

Mr. Noodle—"Clever? Why, she has brains enough for two, Miss Cuttling." Miss Cuttling—"Has she? Then she is just the girl you ought to marry, Mr. Noodle."

"I have never met," he said, "more than two really lovely women." "Ah!" she said, looking up innocently into his face, "who was the other?"

## KICKED OVER THE TRACE

WHEN CABINET MINISTERS WERE "MAD."

Quarrels That Have Sometimes Had Widespread Effects.

Internal dissensions in the British Cabinet have been, on the whole, comparatively rare in England may London answers. The confusion of affairs of State, and the peril of a causing permanent party troubles among Ministers to be wary of action arises—quite apart from the fact that a portfolio carries with it a very comfortable salary and a high social position.

But still, these quarrels do occur, and perhaps one of the most dramatic Lord Salisbury's administration of 1886, when Lord Randolph Churchill resigned the Chancellorship of the Exchequer and leader of the House of Commons.

**LORD RANDOLPH'S SURPRISE.** In explanation of this step, Lord Randolph pleaded that he "sacrificed himself on the altar of thrift and economy," when, against his advice, Smith and Lord George Hamilton in presenting very high precautionary estimates for the army and the navy; but there appears little reason to doubt that the step was taken in consequence of the fact that Lord Salisbury had sharply reprimanded his lieutenant for some indiscreet speeches he had thought fit to make.

This incident, of course, threw the country into uproar; but though sensational, it had none of the far-reaching consequences that the quarrels which occurred between Mr. Chamberlain—who was high at the time President of the Local Government Board—and several other Ministers and Mr. Gladstone, in 1895.

As everyone knows, the bone of contention was the first Home Rule Bill; and on the occasion of a meeting which was called shortly after the quarrel it was found that no less than 64 until the Liberal-Liberal, or nearly a third of the whole Liberal party, had rebelled against their chief and supported Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Hartington (now the Duke of Devonshire), Mr. Goschen (now Viscount Goschen), and the other members in the quarrel—a number which increased to 93 the division for the second reading.

### CONSEQUENCES OF QUARRELS.

This Cabinet quarrel had far-reaching consequences indeed. It was the foundation upon which the present great and powerful Liberal-Unionist party was built, and to it is due the fact that Mr. Chamberlain, at present the most powerful Minister in a Conservative Cabinet.

Considering that, as has been stated, definite breaches in the Cabinet are comparatively rare, it is somewhat curious to find an instance of a man quarrelling with his chiefs in no less than three administrations. Such may be said to have occurred, is found in Lord Carnarvon's career. This brilliant statesman resigned the princely position of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland in Mr. Gladstone's ill-fated 1885 Government, in consequence of his not being able to agree with his leader on the principle of Irish government.

He also resigned the Colonial Secretaryship in 1878, after Lord Beaconsfield had once refused to accept it; and in 1867 he found himself unable to agree with Lord Derby—in whose Cabinet he also held the important position of Colonial Secretary—on the subject of the

### OPPOSITION, TOO.

Quarrels in political life are not, of course, confined to the Cabinet or the party in power. The resignation of Sir William Harcourt, or the withdrawal of Lord Rosebery from leading positions in the councils of his Majesty's Opposition was the fresh in the minds of the public, it is somewhat curious to bring back to memory Mr. Gladstone's resignation as leader of the Opposition in 1875.

As a result of much internal dissension Mr. Gladstone decided to take this step; and in the course of his explanation, he said that he considered that at the age of sixty-five and after forty years of labor, he thought he would be entitled to spend the closing years of his life in retirement.

When one reflects that it was fully ten years after this that he fought the most arduous battle of his very stormy life, and that he continued to be in active service for nineteen years after, the extent to which private inclination has to yield to public needs becomes apparent.

### UNPREJUDICED REMARKS.

The woman who boasts of the good society she has had, there, by acknowledging that she was not in her proper sphere.

The road was not made for music and does not try to sing. Some people are not so wise.

We have noticed that the man who tells what he would have done, never makes much of his own chances. Sorrows are sure to come in this world, but man is not bound to be overcast by them.

"Keep a stiff upper lip" is a good rule, but in many cases the advice "keep your lip" is equally appropriate. Some men are so well pleased with themselves that they do not seem to think of trying to improve themselves. The man who looks well in a picture is not always an ornament to society.

If body and mind partake of the character of the food we eat, some fellows who know more than they are brought up on a diet of sawdust.

It sometimes happens that disappointment in love drives the victim from greater disappointment in marriage.







# THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.  
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1903.

Vol. XXIV, No. 48.

## A General Clean Up of all SUMMER GOODS

to make room for our Large Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which has commenced to arrive.

### A Clean Up of the balance of our Straw Hats.

Hats worth \$1.25 now	90c.
Hats worth \$1.00 now	75c.
Hats worth 75c. now	50c.

You'll need these yet this season.

### SEE OUR SHIRT VALUES

in our West Window. These are genuine bargains at 50c. They are no puff balls. Children's Striped Blouses, 25c. and 55c. Children's Wash Suits, 75c. Boys' Waists, starched collars, 45c.

We are showing best values in Men's Working Shirts, Overalls, Smocks and Tweed Pants in town. Look here for Children's School Suits.

Waterproof Coats and Rainproof Coats, \$1.98, \$2, \$2.50, \$3.50 up to \$12.

**FRED. T. WARD,**  
YOUR TAILOR & FURNISHER.

## Midsummer Specials.

Bargains in Colored Dress Muslins. Clearing Out Muslin Sale, at a big discount. In White Muslins we have the newest and prices will open your eyes.

Colored GINGHAMS, about 12 ends left, and selling at cost.

Tan CURTAINS, some odd pairs, will be sold at a great bargain.

Men's COTTON SOCKS—we have them 4 pairs for 25c. regular 10c. pair. LADIES' COTTON HOSIERY, regular 15c. for 10c. and some at 5c. pr. LADIES' WAISTS, regular 60c. going now for 39c.

REMNANT DRESS GOODS—we offer them at a clearing price and must be sold.

LADIES' VESTS, with long and short sleeve, 5c. to 25c.

LADIES' STOCK COLLARS, in white and colored, newest styles just in. All the newest shades in TAFFETA RIBBONS, and the Neck and Belts. LINEN TOWELLING—now is the time for New Towels. Here is the price and quality.

In COTTONS, bleached and unbleached Sheetings and Pillow Cotton we have all widths.

FLANNELETTES—36 in. wide, 10c.; 27 in., 5c. Quality very heavy.

SPECIAL SALE IN LADIES' HATS—We are offering you a choice of Ten Dozen Hats for 25c. Some of the newest shapes.

A fresh stock of Groceries always on hand. Paying 12c. doz. for Eggs.

**C. F. STICKLE.**

## Growth In Two Decades

POLICYHOLDERS OF THE

## MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

and intending insureds, will be pleased to note the

### Very Substantial Growth

of the Company during the 20 years ending December 31st, 1902, as shown in the following table:

HEAD OFFICE WATERLOO, - ONT.	1883	1902	INCREASE IN 20 YEARS
Assurance in Force.....	\$6,572,719	\$34,407,420	424 p.c.
Premium Income.....	180,592	1,112,953	516 p.c.
Interest Income.....	18,500	275,507	1382 p.c.
Dividends Paid to Policyholders.....	14,279	77,844	445 p.c.
Total Payments to Policyholders.....	68,834	483,350	722 p.c.
Total Assets.....	\$38,708	\$459,730	1110 p.c.
Surplus over all liabilities.....	45,762	469,150	1019 p.c.

**S. BURROWS,**

General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

## The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

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Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

**WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.**

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

The NEWS-ARGUS to Jan. 1, 1904, 35c.

### Notice To Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of MATILDA TODD, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 129, Sec. 28, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Matilda Todd, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased, who died on or before the 15th day of February, A.D. 1899, to send by mail, prepaid, or otherwise to deliver to Jane Hoggie, of Wellman's Corners, Executor of the estate of the said Matilda Todd, or to J. Earl Halliwell, barrister, Stirling, her names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims or demands and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date above mentioned the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims and debts of which shall have been given as required.

All persons indebted to the said estate are hereby notified to hand in the amount of their indebtedness on or before the 25th day of August, 1903, to the said executor.

J. EARL HALLIWELL,  
Executor for the Estate.

### Lumber for Sale.

The undersigned has a quantity of Lumber for sale at Anson station. Will be there on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

R. G. KINGSTON.

### WANTED

200 teams to work on the B.O.L.R.R. at Bannockburn, Ont. Wages \$3.00 to \$3.25 per day. Apply to

J. R. McQUIGGE, Contractor.

Bannockburn, Ont.

### NOTICE.

I have on hand some of the latest

Improved U. S. Cream Separators,

HAY CARS, FORKS, SLINGS, Etc.

Also, full line of FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

For a good young, general purpose horse for sale.

N. LANKTREE,  
Massey-Harris Agent.

### Rawdon Council

Rawdon Town Hall, Aug. 3rd. Council met pursuant to adjournment, members all present. Minutes of last regular meeting and also minutes of court of Revision were read and confirmed.

John Bateman and Jas. Danford asked that action be taken to open the road running east from the gravel road through part of lot No. 13, lot 12 and part of lot 11, in the centre of 11th concession. Mr. Bateman read extracts from the records of the township written in 1859 and 1863, relative to this road, and claimed that it had been properly established, and asked that the road be opened.

Mr. Burditt stated in reply that this had been simply a road for himself, for his own convenience, and for the convenience of some settlers in the early history of the township, and before the original allowances for roads had been made, and claimed that it had never been established as a public highway.

The Reeve was instructed to get legal advice on the matter and to report at a special meeting of the Council to be called for that purpose.

W. J. Meiklejohn stated that the Seymour council had granted \$20 on the town line, and asked that Rawdon council supplement the grant. Application granted, and amount to be worked in under the supervision of Mr. Meiklejohn.

Mr. Burditt Sine asked for permission to use the 14th con., east of the gravel road, for a winter road, running in to s. e. 1/4 lot 13. Granted.

Mr. Kingston introduced a by-law to appoint a collector. Mr. Whitton introduced a by-law to levy rates for the current year.

By-laws were read a first time, short, and on motion the council went into a committee of the whole on by-laws, Mr. Whitton in the chair. The by-law to levy rates was read in full in committee, and passed clause for clause. The following rates were imposed:

County purposes, 4 mills on the dollar; township purposes, 1 2/10 mills; special grant to schools, 2 3/10 mills, making a total of 7 3/10 mills on the dollar for the current year.

The by-law to appoint a collector was taken up. Moved by Mr. Whitton, seconded by Mr. Matthews, that the collector's salary be sixty dollars.

Moved by Mr. Cooke, seconded by Mr. Rodgers, that the collector's salary be eighty dollars. The latter motion prevailed.

Mr. John Bailey was appointed collector. Committee rose and reported. Both By-laws were read a third time in open council, were passed, signed, sealed, and numbered 234 and 235.

Mr. John Thompson asked by letter that the 14th concession line be defined, and also asked for a grant on the Seymour town line in the 14th concession.

The road surveyor was instructed to survey out 14th concession at the point required, and view the town line with power to let a job, providing Seymour Township supplemented the same.

Representatives from the Sawyer Massey Co. and the Good Roads Machinery Co. of Hamilton, were present, wishing to sell a rock crusher.

Moved by Mr. Whitton, seconded by Mr. Kingston, that these gentlemen be heard relative to the merits of their respective machines. Both Messrs. Scott and Robinson gave a very interesting talk on rock crushers in general, as to capacity, endurance, and power.

The following amounts were ordered paid:

D. Fox, building bridge in 5th con., lot 5.....	\$ 10.00
Urbane Heath, gravel.....	1.30
Samuel Spry, gravel.....	1.25
Joseph Mumby, job between lots 6 and 7, con. 14.....	1.25
A. Brownson, job on con. 14, lot 3.....	15.00
Wm. Joyce, gravel.....	20.00
W. T. Sine, cedar stringers for bridge.....	7.35
J. T. Belslaw, job on 5th con.....	4.00
Wm. Waller, gravel.....	25.00
W. Dracup, job on hill, lot 21, con. 7.....	3.70
Wm. Rodgers, gravel.....	100.00
J. W. Hagerman, tile for culvert.....	2.00
Mr. Orser, for medicine.....	4.50
W. A. Sargent, account re small-pox and Mrs. Orser.....	1.50
Mrs. Armstrong, attending Mrs. Orser during illness.....	16.25
Jas. Danford, gravel.....	4.00
W. Preston, cedar for culvert.....	5.30
R. Thain, job on 8th con. lot 24.....	1.50
Mr. Geo. A. Snarr, Treasurer, handed in his half yearly statement, as required by law.....	10.00

Council adjourned. Next meeting to be subject to the call of the Reeve.

THOS. C. MCCONNELL, Clerk.

### Large Shipment of Cattle.

More Than One Thousand "Stock-ers" for the Northwest.

From the Campbellford Herald.

Friday last was the busiest scene about the railway station that has been seen at any time for many years, as besides the shipment of cheese and other merchandise, a whole trainload of twenty-four cars, containing more than one thousand young cattle, drawn by two locomotives, moved east to the station yard for the great Northwest.

Sixteen carloads containing 617 head, were the shipment of Mr. Jas. Dempster, of Gananoque, and Mr. Dan Black, of Campbellford, those of the former from three places, viz: eight from Warwick, Que., two from Lansdowne, Ont., and three from Granby, Que. Mr. Jas. Kenney, of Napanee, added five carloads—225 head—to the number, and Mr. John McKelvie, Jr., of Seymour west, three carloads more, containing 152 head, which with three carloads from Campbellford, made up a total of 1022 cattle.

On the arrival of the train the whole herd from the east were let loose on the unoccupied grounds near the station, and presented a sight which drew scores of persons to see. The train left here in the afternoon, and the live freight will be conveyed to Calgary, Moosejaw, and Medicine hat. The large shipment is in charge of several men, some of whom went from here.

### Wellman's Corners.

(From our Correspondent.)

The funeral of the late Thomas Johnston took place here on Thursday, the 6th inst. His six brothers were bearers. The Rev. Mr. Moore preached an excellent sermon from Genesis 47: 9, after which the remains were interred in the Methodist cemetery. He leaves a wife and two small children.

Mr. Keegan has secured a situation as teacher in a graded school in Merrickville, where his duties will be lighter and his salary heavier.

On opening the Orange Hall on Wednesday evening it was discovered that the lightning had entered since their last meeting, descending through the chimney, knocking down the stove pipes, scorching the walls, and demolishing the charter of the Foresters, which adorned them.

A number from here attended the social at Hubble Hill on 5th, and say it was an enjoyable affair.

There was quite an exodus from here to the 1000 Island park on Saturday.

We are busy perfecting our plans for our Lawn Social on the 21st of August.

We are a unit in our determination to make this the very best social we have ever had, and, as the public will know, that means a great deal. We intend to have all the old attractions with improvements, besides several that are entirely new. We have never been equalled, and we mean to excel all our past efforts. Come and see.

### Sine News.

Mrs. Telford and daughter, of Paris, Ont., are spending a few days at Mr. S. Dunlop's.

Mrs. W. E. Caverley, of Havelock, is visiting at her father's, Mr. Wm. Fanning.

Mrs. M. W. Sine and son, Kenneth, are spending the week at Madoc.

Mr. W. T. Sine went to Hamilton on Tuesday to attend the annual session of the Grand Lodge of Oddfellows, as representative of Stirling Lodge No. 239, I.O.O.F.

Mrs. McKim, of Plainfield, is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. Green.

A number from here took in the excursion to the 1000 islands on Saturday.

Mr. John Pauley preached in Bethel church on Sunday.

A number are wondering where Jack and Tom spent Sunday.

The storm of Thursday last was very severe near Ottawa, and two men were killed by the blowing down of a building in course of construction. A good deal of damage was also done in some places to the west.

Owen Roblin, postmaster at Ameliasburg, Prince Edward county, died on Saturday last. He was in his ninety-seventh year, and has been postmaster since 1845. It is thought he was the oldest postmaster in Canada.

The Belleville Rolling Mills have been purchased from Messrs. Kirkwood and McKinnon by a syndicate composed of C. Carboneau of Paris, France, Dr. Alf. Wells of Dawson City, and M. Jackson of Paris. It is the intention of the syndicate to at once put the mills in first class repair and operate them to their full capacity, in which case the owners will secure a bonus of \$5,000 per year from the city.

## "Sterling Hall."

We are pushing our building extension hard at the one end of "Sterling Hall," and are trying as hard to keep stocks up to high water mark in quality and extent at the present business end. So that for variety, excellence and good values our patrons need not be disappointed.

### DRESS GOODS.

Many of this year's Fall Novelties are already to hand in Dress Goods. Exceptional values are shown in fancy and plain at 50c., 75c. and \$1.00 yd.

FRIEZES—There is nothing more serviceable than friezes for general purpose skirts.

Values and assortment are better here than ever before at 60c. to \$1.00 yd.

### WRAPPERETTES.

100 pieces to select from in all the new and dainty colorings of English, Canadian and American make, at prices ranging from 7c. to 25c. yd. We leave you to judge the goodness.

### MEN'S WHITE SHIRTS.

An ever fashionable necessity of male attire. No mistake made in buying when the value is right. We offer, special this week, 6 dozen full laundered, short front, band cuff, best make, sizes 14 to 17, regularly worth \$1.00 for 75c. each. Try one at least and be convinced.

### Raincoats and Light Overcoats.

A good Raincoat is an indispensable necessity for early Fall Wear. The style, make and finish of our \$10.00 full lined Cravenette Waterproof stamps it the equal of anything in the line shown up to \$12.50. It's a strong leader, but we can show you good values at many prices both below and above the \$10.00 happy medium.

### TOILET SETS.

10 piece sets with rolled edge basin, heavily gilded, colors Pink, Rose, Green and Blue, at \$3.50 per set are worthy of your inspection and purchase.

BUTTER FOR SALE in crocks and by the roll.

**W. R. MATHER.**

## Shoe Specials.

Special Shoe Bargains still continue at this store. We have some lines of Shoes that we are clearing out at cost and under to make room for Fall Goods. Come quick if you want to save money.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER. We repair shoes and sew the rips free on all shoes bought of us.

Try our SHOE POLISH.

**J. W. BROWN,**  
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

### Civic Holiday.

At the request of a large number of citizens of the Village of Stirling, I hereby proclaim Tuesday, August 25th, 1903, a Civic Holiday, and request all citizens to observe the same.

J. EARL HALLIWELL,  
Acting Reeve.

### NOTICE.

ROBERT COSBY, blacksmith, formerly of Stirling, has secured Wm. Montgomery's blacksmith shop and is prepared to do horseshoeing and general blacksmith trade. Your trade solicited.

### VOTERS' LIST, 1903.

Municipality of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings.

Notice is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said Sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said list was first posted up in my office, Stirling, on the 28th day of July, 1903, and remains there for inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or other errors are found therein to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated at Stirling, this 28th day of July, 1903.

JOHN S. BLACK,  
Village Clerk.

### FOR SALE

A good young Milch Cow. Apply to R. N. BIRD, Stirling, P.O.

### Palace Shaving Parlor.

The undersigned has now open to the public the finest Shaving Parlor ever opened up in Stirling.

Having been in Peterboro' for the past year learning all the latest ideas of the profession, I am now prepared to do all work up-to-date. A call solicited.

Shop opposite Post Office, formerly Parker Brothers' Bank.

W. W. HAGERMAN, Proprietor.

## FRUIT JARS.

Our Fruit Jars are exceptionally good, being all hand made with ground tops.

Prices the same as for inferior stock.

### GROCERY SPECIALS.

6 lbs. Tapioca for	25c.
8 lbs. Quaker Oats for	25c.
3 lbs. Lemon Biscuit	25c.
5 lbs. Wine Biscuit	25c.

Also Grease and Machine Oil. Best American Coal Oil.

I have a quantity of foundation comb for sale.

**S. HOLDEN.**

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

**FARM LABORERS WANTED**  
**FARM LABORERS' EXCURSIONS**  
SECOND CLASS

Will be run to stations on Can. Pac. in Manitoba and Assiniboia, West, South-west and North-west of Winnipeg as far as

**MOOSE JAW, ESTEVAN \$10 and YORCKTON**

On August 17th from stations in Ontario, East of Toronto to Sarnia Lake and Kingston and Midland Division of Grand Trunk North of Toronto and Cardwell.

One-way tickets to Winnipeg only will be sold, with a certificate extending the trip before August 31st, without additional cost, to other points in Manitoba and Assiniboia as above. If purchasers engage as farm laborers at Winnipeg, provided such farm laborers will work not less than 20 days at harvesting, and produce certificate to that effect, they will be returned to original starting point at \$10.00, on or before Nov. 30th, 1903.

Tickets not good on "Imperial Limited." For further particulars and tickets apply to nearest railway agent.

A. H. NOTMAN,  
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, TORONTO.



# PROBLEM OF FAMILY HELP

## Becoming One of the First Importance in Our Great Cities

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Thirteen, by Wm. D. W. Talmage, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

A despatch from Chicago says: Rev. Frank D. W. Talmage preached from the following text: Matthew xx., 27, "Whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant."

The tremendous opportunities of usefulness open to the consecrated domestic is the subject. No position to-day accessible to a woman of ordinary mental and physical capabilities will bring greater returns, financially and spiritually, than that of a domestic. The girl who is called to this service is supposed to have allowed the beautiful kingdom of Cyprus to bless her little kingdom in a wonderful way. Every place of the rocky island which her foot might touch would instantly be covered with brilliantly colored flora or with rich green verdure. Not so does God endow any human being; but in a better way does the table come true. The humble domestic servant, be she cook in the kitchen, or a guardian in the nursery, or a waitress in the dining room, or a chambermaid in the nursery, has a life which will carry fragrance wherever it goes.

### TWO CLASSES OF SERVANTS.

But this sermon theme has its dark side as well as its bright. It is shadowed by the possibility of slothfulness—by avoidance because in despising it and seeking other occupations inconveniences and social difficulties are entailed on others; by slothfulness because no one can do a duty badly or carelessly without deteriorating in character. The kitchen or the nursery may be a throne room, with a consecrated domestic servant as a queen, or it may be a den of miserable drudgery and the scene of constant bickering and discontent. In olden times there were two classes of servants, both male and female. The one was that class of the household of workers which clearly realized that true service, no matter how humble, implied honor and usefulness. Thus Joshua, great man that he was, gladly and willingly became the servant of Moses, and Elisha was the servant of the great Elijah, and Eliezer was the servant of Abraham and Samuel of Eli. These men knew that they, in their humble sphere, were working for the advancement of the world as truly as were their masters in their conspicuous sphere.

The second class of servants was composed of the sullen slaves captured in war. They were, for the most part, disgruntled and rebellious servants. They felt that they were any of fate had placed the captives' manacles upon their wrists, and as soon as possible they would flee when chance for escape offered. So there are women to-day serving in the kitchen and in the nursery who, as if they believe that they are captured slaves. They are grumbling against their work and meager pay. They are spending one half of their time in finding fault with their mistresses and the other half in trying to find out a way of escape into some other occupation where they can have more liberty and increased emoluments. As we would praise the grand work of the consecrated domestic, so we would denounce the evil behavior of the "wicked and slothful servant."

### THE WORD "ROYAL."

The word "royal" is not restricted to station. It is legitimately applied to any woman of fine conduct in her own sphere is noble and faithful—conduct "which is becoming or fitting to a queen." Nor is the financial compensation for her service inadequate, for her service is as large as any other work in the proportion to the physical labor and mental training which are required of her.

A merchant never considers the return of his business, but the not. He says to himself: "These goods were sold for so much. Now I must find out my expenses—so much for store rent, so much for night watchman, so much for expressage, so much for commercial travelers, so much for advertising, so much for the cost of the goods, and so much for that and the other thing." Then that merchant subtracts the expenses from the gross receipts, and he says, "I make so much net." No advantage in buying goods in a foreign market if the tariff laws cut up all the profit or in raising potatoes and apples in the Dakotas or Montana if the railroad freight to bring the fruit to the market costs more than the goods are worth. No financial advantage in being a downtown clerk and receiving \$8 a week at the end of the week, after his legitimate expenses have been met. It is absolutely nothing or about nothing.

### ANOTHER ADVANTAGE.

But there is still another advantageous aspect of the question which should not be overlooked. Eliezer, the servant, was the chief man in Abraham's household, think you? Is the cook the principal functionary, upon whose skill and proficiency the physical, and to a very large extent also the moral, condition of

do not think so. I believe the Christian home is the most vital institution for good in all America. I believe it is the foundation stone not only of the altar of Christ, but also of the temple of neighborly love and also of our national legislative hall. If a man is not anchored in a locality by a home, that implies he has, as a rule, no individual church connection. He is not living under the shadow of the church spire where his father and where his children were born. A man cannot learn to love an individual church and his church pew unless he has months and years in a man has no home and can move every few months by simply packing up his trunk and calling an expressman this implies that he has no neighbors; this implies that his joys and sorrows are not his.

The home is the foundation stone of the temple of patriotism. It has been well said by a great writer: "The surest way to destroy anarchy is to bring about a social condition where every man can own a home." When a man sits upon his own doorstep he truly feels he is a man, a citizen. He will then, if necessary, be more willing to die for that country of which his home is a part. And one of the greatest curses hitting the large cities to-day is not that there are too many men, but that they are becoming a people without homes. They are living for the most part in boarding houses and in rented rooms, from which they can move out at a couple of weeks' notice.

### WHERE WOMAN IS QUEEN.

The royal domestic is a queen. The kitchen and the nursery are the places where God expects a woman naturally to serve. I have no use for those masculine cynics who would debar women from the different vocations of life. When a man enters what the genius of a woman may be, would slam the door of all useful means of earning an honest livelihood in their sisters' faces. They say "a woman should not be a lawyer, a doctor, a minister, a merchant, a soldier, a welder, or anything else but a wife and a mother." But this is what I do affirm: All things being equal, a woman ought to seek those vocations which are naturally hers and let the men fill those positions which naturally belong to them. It is not natural for a woman to be a soldier, a fireman, a policeman. It is not natural for her to dig in the gutter or work as a day laborer in the fields, as she is compelled to do in foreign lands. It is not natural for her to serve in a factory or to fill many of the clerical positions she is filling to-day. While the man, a nurse, a dressmaker, a cook, a chambermaid, a waitress, a school teacher and lady's companion, and hundreds of other positions we might easily mention.

Now, when a woman deserts the positions for which God has specially equipped her, what is the inevitable result? Her work is not only abandoned, but she becomes a competitor for the jobs of men and brothers for theirs. What is the result? The inevitable result? By the law of supply and demand she not only underbids her brother for his position, but by that bidding the whole system or wages goes down. She is the sufferer. He is the sufferer. The result of her turning aside from her natural employment in which there is pressing need for her service, and in which she could find constant occupation at remunerative wages. She leaves a place unfilled and forces her way into a walk of life already overcrowded and in which her competition is injurious to other workers.

### THE CHRISTIAN DOMESTIC.

Now, women of America whom God has called to be consecrated domestics, I plead with you to enter the kitchen and the nursery and the home because that is one of the places where God wants you to pray. The Christian domestic should be honored both on earth and in heaven because she is not only able to do her own work, but also to impress her consecrated life indelibly upon others.

Thus, in closing, I would speak an earnest word to those women who are about to consecrate their lives to this line of service. God has opened for you mighty possibilities for good. Pit yourself for that work. Lord Jesus Christ the chief-textbook of your prayer, and unceasingly pray, that the Holy Spirit will inspire you to speak the right word in the right way. Above all, whatsoever your station in life may be, let me urge you to enter the service of Jesus Christ. Not even the subject of your life's occupation can compare in importance with the crucial question whether you are a servant of our Lord. Make that your first, your chief business, that you are accepted of him and that you are obeying his commands. Look not for your rewards from the Lord, so live that in the great day of judgment you will be able to best of all encomiums: "Well done! Thou art one of my queens! Thou hast been chief of all women! Thou hast been a faithful servant."

### LIVES OF ANIMALS.

Animals vary greatly in the length of their lives. Elephants, eagles and parrots may celebrate their hundredth birthday, but our domesticated beasts are thought to be aged when they have reached a quarter of a hundred. A horse is 20, a donkey at 25 and a cat or dog 15. The span of existence allotted to insects is shorter still, the fly and the butterfly commonly enjoying but one summer of vigorous life, and then being taken by the cold, if they are not previously snapped up by a bird.

# WANTED BRITISH RULE

## COUNTRIES WHICH JOHN BULL HAS REFUSED.

Persia Was Offered to the British Government—So Also Was Turkey.

It is a general idea abroad that the British cannot see so much as a sandbank sticking out of an ocean and immediately wanting to annex it to the Empire. However that may be, and perhaps there is an element of truth in the notion, it is somewhat surprising to realize that, during the past few decades John Bull has declined with thanks upwards of two million square miles of territory, which the actual owners were anxious to have taken under British rule and protection. But let no one imagine for the briefest moment that in refusing this vast slice of the world's surface John Bull was actuated by a sense of modesty, for nothing could be further from the truth; in every case of countries soliciting John's protection and being refused it, John's reason was a plain common-sense one, though the fact may not seem very obvious.

John had an offer some years ago, of over 700,000 square miles of land in a most fertile part of Asia, whereon were settled 9,250,000 ready-made subjects.

### THIS LAND WAS PERSIA.

On the face of it the offer was tempting, because Persia has long been a thorn in the side of the Indian Government, and it would have brought British territory in Asia up on three sides of another thorn—to Afghanistan. Thus one stone would have slain two birds, and prevented Russia's becoming Russia's cat's-paw in her undoing, though frequently denied, designs upon India.

But John Bull declined the offer with many thanks and smiles, because the country would have been a dangerous and, in many ways, a useless addition to the Empire. Had the offer been accepted, it would probably have provoked a quarrel with Russia, and Persia would have been a serious, especially as to do anything serious in the way of developing the land of the Shah would involve the expenditure of many millions of pounds, and a steady flow of British blood into the country for years.

For the country has so long been mismanaged, its people are idle, lazy and spiritless, or poor and apathetic, that it would require something about as drastic as an earthquake to rouse them to pushfulness.

The spirit which leads nations to prosperity is totally lacking in the average Persian. The trade of Persia is not equal to that of Uruguay, which is only a tenth of its size. Moreover, there was every likelihood that, instead of being a valuable assistant of John Bull's in keeping Russia at home, Persia would prove a hot coal in John's hands, so he bowed his thanks and REFUSED THE NOBLE OFFER.

Turkey, with its 25,000,000 subjects, and 1,145,000 square miles of land, and a trade worth about \$175,000,000, was indirectly offered to John Bull some fifteen years ago, and declined. There can be hardly any doubt that if we had accepted, the British Empire would have been a ruined concern ere now, for we should have put the nose of every country in Europe out of joint, and they would have rained armies and navies down on us without hesitation, although the establishment of British rule in Turkey would be the best thing that could possibly happen for that misgoverned country, and give relief from a state of things which has been the most serious menace to European peace for half a century.

None of the other Powers, however, could reasonably stand by and see the Turkish Empire absorbed by the British; and within a few hours of such an event being agreed upon by Turkey and Great Britain we should have been face to face with a foreign army of 10,000,000 men at least, without a friend behind us. In fact, it was so perfectly obvious that John Bull would decline the offer, that one can only believe the idea was broached to cause a diversion in European politics and give some Turkish loan or other.

### A LITTLE "TONE."

Moreover, the Turks could never become good British subjects, having been broken in to bad government by grasping and corrupt officials. Theirs is a highly developed, but a strong instinctive tendency to disorderliness as the Turks are, the reorganization of Turkey would be a very slow process, and fraught with many difficulties and dangers. There was, in fact, nothing at all attractive in the offer. It was different with the offer John Bull made of herself about ten years back. Chili is larger than Persia, although its population is only a little more than three millions, but it is a country of great wealth and great things when kept awake and taught enterprise by British colonists. Controlled by a level-headed British governor and kept out of quarrels with neighboring States, with men of capital and manual labor, and better laws, it might by now have become a very nice addition to our possessions in South America. She has great mineral wealth, much of which lies untapped, and is well suited for agriculture. Her people are tolerant, willing to work and to learn, hardy and brave, with drunkenness as their worst vice. Her trade is greater than that of Portugal, which has a large population, and she manages her financial affairs very well, all ways applying surplus cash to some such good object as education or

### RAILWAY DEVELOPMENT.

But, no; John Bull declined the offer.

### THE ATTITUDE OF THE UNITED STATES.

The attitude of the United States had some influence with John, but it was really "too speculative a lot" at the time. Chili has too many noisy neighbors. Nor would John accept Nicaragua, even though possession of that country would have enabled him to build a canal of the very greatest importance to the world's trade. John could have had Nicaragua, for the time being, for the Republic was at one time very anxious to become British; but the trouble of annexing Nicaragua would have been a country of the size of Greece, it has a population of certainly not more than 400,000, composed of mixed races of very inferior types, lazy, self-indulgent, and thriftless, who have no fee-growing, of which they do not know enough to keep the Republic going. John Bull may not take the Monroe Doctrine for all the United States thinks it worth, but the nation could hardly do it for Nicaragua. Besides, John had a stiff strait-jacket, and he would not have been able to possess Nicaragua, and recollections of that period were unpleasant. So the Republic which will reap the benefit of a canal running through it has been added to the list of states which might be British, but are not—Pearson's Weekly.

### A CHILD HEROINE.

The heroic self-forgetfulness of the young girl whose tragic story is told by a New York Journal, equals in history any tale of heroism that the girl, Anna McLaughlin, was only thirteen, the illness of her mother had made her the housekeeper of the family. While attending to her household duties, she was burned by the explosion of a gas stove. Her brother Michael, older than she, ran to her aid, but was too late to save her life. As he wrapped his sister in a blanket she uttered no word of complaint, but cautioned her brother not to make a noise lest he disturb their mother. "It doesn't hurt much, Micky," she said. "Don't burn your hands or make any noise. Don't let mama know." When they carried her to the ambulance she said to the doctor: "Don't make any noise, please. If mama hears you she will want to know what has happened. Please don't tell her. You know she'll worry about it, and it might make her worse." She had apparently no thought for her own sufferings, and when she knew that her injuries were fatal, she did not falter in her courageous thought for others. Almost her last words were to her brother, telling him to take care of their mother, and "not to worry." "It is good you were not the one, Micky," she said. "I never could have got along without you."

### SUGARED WOOD.

A considerable amount of interest has been aroused by the announcement, as the result of a prolonged series of experiments, of a method of so treating timber as to secure even from soft wood a largely increased toughness and hardness. The process is described as one of vulcanizing, in some respects with Bessemer's process of converting iron into steel, and is the invention of Mr. Powell, a Liverpool merchant. The treatment to which the timber is subjected is, roughly speaking, that of saturation at boiling point with a solution of sugar, the water being afterwards evaporated at a high temperature. The result is to make the pores and interstices of the wood filled in with solid matter, and the timber vulcanized, preserved and seasoned. The nature of moderately soft wood, it is claimed, is in this way changed to a tough and hard substance, without brittleness, and without any tendency to split or crack. It is also rendered remarkably impervious to water. Hard wood similarly treated derives similar benefits. Moreover, it is claimed that the process may be completed and timber turned out ready for use in a few days.

### BOYS, LEARN A TRADE.

Digging in the soil and chopping wood is hard work, but it requires no special skill; hence the wages paid are the smallest. The pay increases in proportion to the thought and skill required. Learn a good trade and it will be with you when your friends and money are gone. Few boys take to tasks that require thought and persistent effort. Yet skilled work is in every employment in demand. Hod-carriers and common laborers glut the market almost everywhere. The tradesmen and artisans are the ones that get the easiest work and the most money. The others are always hunting for work. Should they accidentally stumble upon a job they cannot keep it. A superficial knowledge will not do. It must be thorough. Boys learn a trade while young. After you are twenty years old few will be found who will take time and trouble to teach you one. When you are that age you want a man's pay. If you do not know anything, you will not get it. Know-nothings work at odd jobs and are paid at the lowest rate.

Indulge not thyself in the passion of anger; it is whetting a sword to wound thine own breast. With the exception of love-making, there are many new ways of doing old things. Mix kindness with reproof and reason with authority. A man of brass is always ready to show his metal. Three may keep a secret, if two of them are dead. It is not an evidence of sharpness to drop cutting remarks.

# HOME.

## SYSTEM IN THE HOUSEHOLD.

If household affairs were more of ten conducted on business principles there would be much less complaint of drudgery. Many a family is made wretched by the haphazard manner in which the house-work is done. To make a home the proverbial "heaven" for its inmates it is necessary to remember that "order is heaven's first law."

System is the first condition of success wherever labor is to be regularly performed. A house-keeper's resources are sometimes sorely tried to meet emergencies, but these occasions need not entirely overthrow great and systematic housework. A division of labor. An illustration of this may be drawn from a downstate family. The regular work is divided into three departments: dining-room, the kitchen and work, the laundry work, the chamber work, the mother and her daughters take turns in each department in the order named. They find the best time to exchange work to be immediately after eating breakfast Monday morning. Each takes her own time in doing her portion, but is held responsible for her amount of work. This is not usually the same amount in all departments, but it does the workers no harm to have an easy week once in a while.

The minor details of this arrangement would vary in different households, but they could be readily adjusted to fit existing conditions. Where there are more than three workers in a family the work may still be divided, as in the case of another family. There were four in all to do the work—there were four three young ladies. One did the kitchen work, one the dining-room and chamber work, one the laundry work and mending and one the new sewing. It was astonishing to see the amount of study, reading, fancy-work, etc., which they would accomplish in a year.

The secret of these successes lay in the fact that each could do her part independently of the others. This method gave them a variety of employment, and taught them to plan their work so as to give them as much time as possible for their own improvement and recreation. Its best recommendation is that those who try the scheme never wish to return to the old order of things.

### HELPS IN COOKING.

Onions, turnips and carrots should be cut across the fibre, as it makes them the more tender when cooked. Chemists say that it takes more than twice as much sugar to sweeten preserves, sauces, etc., if put in when they begin to cook, as it does to sweeten them after the fruit is cooked.

A spoonful of vinegar put into the water in which meats or fowls are boiled makes them tender. It is said that chocolate cake can be kept fresh by wrapping it tightly in buttered paper, and putting it in a tin box away from all other substances.

Almost all left-over vegetables may be converted, with very little time or trouble, into savory cream soups; almost any scraps of meat into pressed loaf, croquettes or delicate pates. Stale bread is used, of course for soups, or for the fat of cream that should be always on hand for bread. Stale cake is called for in a number of recipes. There is really no need of throwing out from the kitchen any particle that was properly prepared in the first place. To bake bananas, strip the fruit aside a piece of the skin. Then loosen the skin from the sides of the fruit, dust well with granulated sugar, and bake in a moderate oven half an hour. Serve hot in the skins.

### SOME GOOD PUDDINGS.

A delicious orange pudding can be made with bread crumbs. Scald two cups of milk and sugar, add a quarter cup of dried bread crumbs, letting it stand until cool. In the meanwhile beat the yolks of two eggs to a cream with one cup of sugar. Mix together the milk and bread crumbs, eggs and sugar, a spoonful of melted butter and the juice of one orange and half the grated rind. Turn into a buttered dish, place in a pan of boiling water and bake until firm. Cover with a meringue made of the whites of two eggs. Brown slightly and serve hot or cold.

Bread crumbs are also used in apple Charlotte. To make it, butter a deep pudding dish thoroughly. Sprinkle the bottom with a layer of chopped apples, over these sprinkle chopped apples, over these sprinkle sugar and a little cinnamon or nutmeg, bits of butter and bread crumbs. Continue the same way until the dish is full. Top with a layer of bread crumbs and butter. Turn the dish, place in a pan of hot water and set in the oven and cook for forty-five minutes. At the end of that time remove from the oven, uncover it and brown quickly in the oven. Serve with cream and shaved apple sugar, or with any sweet sauce. The proportions are a cup of sugar, one-quarter cup of sugar, and a heaping tablespoon of butter.

### IN CASE OF EMERGENCY.

1. When dust gets into the eyes, avoid rubbing with the fingers, but dash cold water into them. Remove embers with a camel's hair pencil.
2. Remove insects from the ear with warm water. Never use a probe or other hard substance for the ear. Test you the drum.
3. When an artery is severed cut across above the rupture surface. If not of art, the rupture is the extremities.



## SRAWL AND SLEEP.

If you fear a sleepless night, unless in the dark. Light stimulates and arouses the activities. Darkness is supposed to produce drowsiness. Put some chopped ice in a rubber bag, and place it at the lower extremity of the spine. This is particularly quieting to the nerves. Do not use a pillow. Relax every muscle as far as possible. Sprawl over the bed with arms and legs stretched out. Take a sponge bath with tepid water just before going to bed. Lie on your face instead of your back. That is the way babies sleep, and their methods are scarcely to be improved upon in this particular. All pressure is removed from the spine by this means, and a delicious feeling of restfulness comes. You will drop asleep immediately.

## KIDNEY TROUBLES

CURED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE.

Sufferers from this disease are in Great Peril and Should not Experiment With Other Medicines.

From the Sun, Seaford, Ont.

The kidneys are the most important organ. They must filter every drop of blood in the body. If the blood is weak the kidneys cannot do their work, so the blood is left unfiltered and foul, and the kidneys are left clogged with poisonous impurities. Then come the backaches, that mean fatal kidney disease. Don't neglect that backache for a moment. Strike at the root of the very first symptoms of kidney trouble by enriching the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the only medicine that makes the blood rich, red and health-giving.

Mr. Wm. Holland, of Seaford, Ont., has proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure the most obstinate case of kidney trouble. To a reporter of the Sun he freely gave the particulars of his case: "I have suffered from kidney trouble for about two years," said Mr. Holland, "Sometimes the backache which accompanied the trouble would be so severe that I would be unable to work, and I have often suffered severely for weeks at a time. I tried a number of medicines said to be a cure for kidney trouble, but I found nothing to help me until on the advice of a friend I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The pills soon began to make their good work felt, and after using them for about a month every vestige of the trouble had disappeared, and I have not since had a single symptom of the disease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved a great blessing to me and I am always glad to say a good word in their favor."

As a curative medicine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have never yet been equalled. They build up the blood and nerves, give new strength and enable the body to resist disease. Among the complaints cured by these pills are rheumatism, nervous disorders, paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, indigestion, anemia, lung troubles and the troubles that make the lives of so many women miserable. Sold by all medicine dealers, or sent post paid at 50c per box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Don't take a substitute at any price—only the genuine pills can cure.

## RED BLINDNESS.

Inability to "see red" is the main form of color-blindness from which sailors suffer. Last year thirty-four officers and would-be officers of the mercantile marine failed to pass the color tests; and of these twenty-three were more or less completely blind, the rest more or less unable to distinguish green. The 4,000 candidates for certificates were also submitted to a test for form vision, and twenty-two of them failed to distinguish the form of the object submitted.

Oil-cake is the most valuable form of food for stock. Three pounds of oil-cake are equal to five pounds of hay or five pounds of oats.

## BABY'S SECOND SUMMER.

Why it is a Dangerous Time For The Little Ones.

Baby's second summer is considered a dangerous time in the life of every infant. It is the time of disturbance to the digestive functions caused by cutting teeth during the hot weather. In slightly less degree every summer is a time of danger for babies as is shown by the increased death rate among them during the hottest term. Of great interest to every mother, therefore, is a comparatively recent discovery of which Mrs. David Lee, of Lindsay, Ont., writes as follows:—

"My little girl had a hard time getting her teeth. She was feverish, her tongue was coated, her breath offensive, and she vomited curdled milk. On the advice of a doctor I gave her Baby's Own Tablets and she began improving at once. She had not slept well at night for about three months, and I was almost worn out caring for her. Nothing did her any good until I gave her the tablets. Now her food digests properly, her breath is sweet, her tongue clean and she is quiet and good. I can strongly recommend the tablets to other mothers as they cured my baby when nothing else would."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent postpaid at twenty-five cents a box, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

Paris has had 37 women doctors out of a total of 32,000 medical practitioners. In 1882 Paris had only seven women physicians.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

## SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Begin tea drinkers try "Salada" Green Tea.

## PROSPECTING THE EARTH

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT THE NEW SCIENCE.

Men of Science Differ in Opinion As to the Age of the Earth.

The earth has been regarded as spinning steadily round a certain fixed axis, so that the Poles remained in exactly the same spots. Quite recently has come the discovery that the North Pole executes a sort of complicated waltz, always moving, but never straying more than thirty feet from its mean position. It is Professor H. H. Turner, F.R.S., who suggests the alternating accumulations of snow and ice as the possible cause of this phenomenon, and it is said the Royal Astronomical Society is about to establish a number of stations in high latitude with the object of testing this phenomenon of the waltzing Poles.

Hardly any two scientists agree as to the age of the earth—that is, as to the length of time which has elapsed since the earth's crust became solid. Considering the very slow rate at which rocks are deposited by water, and the immense thickness of the beds of these "stratified" rocks—as they are called—it seems that at least one thousand million years have passed since the globe evolved in its present shape out of the whirling mass of incandescent matter which it must once have been.

## WEIGHING THE GLOBE.

But Lord Kelvin, arguing from the known rate of loss of heat, declares that not more than one hundred million years is the limit of time which has passed since firm rocks appeared and life began upon the earth. More recently, Professor Tait has shown reason to believe that a tenth of Lord Kelvin's estimate may be nearer the truth. All geologists, however, declare that the latter estimate is too low.

We know with the utmost exactitude how heavy our little world is. If you put down the figure 6, and follow it by twenty-one noughts, you have it within a very few million tons. Roughly speaking, this implies that the earth is five and a half times as heavy as a globe of water of the same size.

But, in spite of this accurate knowledge of the earth's weight, we have no real idea of what is the knowledge of things inside our planet. Thousands of experiments made in all parts of the world show that the temperature rises on an average about one degree for every sixty feet below the surface. If this rate of increase continues regularly towards the centre, that part of the globe must be at a heat so appalling that imagination is unable to grasp it. When this fact of increase of temperature with depth first became ascertained, geologists got the idea that we were living upon a thin crust of firm rock which coated a furious furnace of which volcanoes were the escape-pipes.

## WHAT IS INSIDE THE EARTH?

Now we know better than that. We have found, among other things, that an earthquake in Japan is able to register itself in England. This actually happened in the case of the disaster in North Japan five or six years ago, when 30,000 people lost their lives. A tremor of this kind could not pass unless the earth had a rigidity approaching that of steel, and observations of tides, and the attractions exercised upon us by sun and moon, have made it pretty certain that the world is just about as hard and solid as so much steel. This does away with the liquid interior theory, and makes it fairly certain that the earth is solid all through, with perhaps occasional accumulations of fluid rock here and there in parts where, for some reason or other, the pressure is not as great as it is in others.

It also upsets the old theory of volcanoes, and the modern idea with regard to these mountains of death and destruction is that water from the surface finds its way through cracks down into the heated rock masses a few miles below the surface, and these, being suddenly turned into steam, causes an explosion, or series of explosions, like boiler-burstings on a gigantic scale. Every schoolboy knows that the shape of the earth is an oblate spheroid—that is to say, that it is flattened a little like an orange at the two Poles. The Polar diameter

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sir,—I have great faith in MINARD'S LINIMENT, as last year I cured a horse of Ring-bone, with five bottles.

It blistered the horse but in a month there was no ring-bone and no lameness.

DANIEL MURCHISON.

Four Falls, N. B.

7-39

of the earth is actually twenty-seven miles less than its diameter at the equator. But it is as yet not absolutely ascertained whether the flattening is similar at both Poles. Some



The satisfaction of having the washing done early in the day, and well done, belongs to every user of Sunlight Soap.

Arctic explorers appear to be of the opinion that the flattening is greater at the North than at the South Pole.

Another rather startling fact which has recently been demonstrated is that the equator is not a perfect circle. If you could drop a plumb-line from Ireland through to New Zealand, it would be somewhat longer than another which cut the earth at right angles to it. The difference has not yet been ascertained with absolute accuracy.

## "SEA-LEVEL" A MISNOMER.

We are accustomed to talk of sea-level as an invariable quantity. It is positively startling to find how very far from level the sea is. Not, of course, merely from the passing influence of tides and winds, but there are great and permanent elevations in the sea—positive mountains, in fact. It is calculated that in the Bay of Bengal the water lies at a level exceeding that of the Indian Ocean by fully three hundred feet, and that the Pacific Ocean along the coast of South America may be heaped up as much as two thousand feet higher than the water in the opposite Atlantic. These water mountains depend upon the attraction of great mountain masses, the Bay of Bengal upon the Himalayas, and the South Pacific upon the American Andes.

The height of our highest mountains has been measured to within an inch or two, and we have accurate information on the subject of the great depths of the sea. But we do not yet know with any certainty how deep is the atmospheric envelope of the earth. At one time twenty-seven miles was given as the limit. This was increased to forty, and soon even this estimate was extended to one hundred.

Our only means of measurement is by the meteors which spring from an incessant blaze through friction when they strike our atmosphere. As man cannot live at a much greater height than five miles up, it may be that we shall never learn exactly how thick is the atmospheric ocean at the bottom of which we crawl about.

## HE COULD NOT LACE HIS SHOE

WILL DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DROVE AWAY HIS RHEUMATISM.

Story of W. J. Dixon has set the Rainy River Settlement Talking.

Barwick, P.O., Aug. 10.—(Special.)—Among the settlers here the cure of William John Dixon of Rheumatism is causing much talk. The story of the cure, as told by Mr. Dixon himself, is as follows:—"During the summer of 1901, I had an attack of Typhoid Fever, and after I got over it Rheumatism set in. I had pain in my back and in my right hip so bad that I had to use a stick to walk and had no comfort in sleeping."

"I could scarcely dress myself for nearly two months, and for three or four weeks I could not lace my right shoe or put my right leg on my left knee."

"My brother advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking three boxes, I began to walk, do my work and lace up my shoes, and the best of it is, I have had no Rheumatism since."

Dodd's Kidney Pills take the uric acid out of the blood and the Rheumatism goes with it.

No fewer than 203,413 certificates of conscientious objection to vaccination of children were received last year by the vaccination officers of England and Wales.

## ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blisters from horses, brood spavins, curbs, splints, ring bone, swellings, stiffness, sprains, and swollen throat, thrush, etc. Save \$5.00 by use of one bottle. Guaranteed the most wonderful ELEMISH Cure ever known.

By 1904 the pay of the private in the British Army will be raised to 1s. 6d. a day for men who have served two years or more.

## For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Wislow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children who teething, soothes the child, softens the gums, always pain, cures the colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is a perfectly safe and reliable remedy. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists. Be sure to get the one with "MRS. WISLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" on the label.

Professor Jacobl has bequeathed 10,000 marks to the University of Berlin, with the proviso that the money shall not become available until two departments are open to women students.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

Not Chinese but Japanese are the greatest rice eaters. Each Jap eats on an average 300 pounds of rice in the course of a year.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

## WS TO WTACHES.

Everybody carries a watch now—days—men, women, girls and boys. Prices range from \$1 to as many thousands as one cares to expend in jeweled settings. The \$1 watch of course keeps just as good time as the \$5,000 one. Did you ever consider the amount of labor performed by a good watch in its lifetime of fifty years? The balance vibrates 18,000 times an hour, 422,000 times a day, or 157,680,000 times a year. The hair spring makes an equal number of vibrations, and there is the same number of ticks from the escapement. Multiply 157,680,000 by 50 and you have 7,884,000,000 pulsations. Yet the watch is in good condition at the end of half a century of labor.

"Whom do you take after, Bertie—your pa or your ma?" "Neither of 'em. Ma an' me takes together. Pa gits wot's left—if there is any left."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused—by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it causes a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous services.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Sent for circulars, free. P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

There are in the United States 1,470,000 people over ten who cannot speak English. Besides these there are 72,000 Indians. The majority of these are Germans.

## ROUND TRIP HOME-SEEKERS EXCURSIONS.

On August 18th, also September 1st and 15th, 1903, round trip tickets will be issued from Chicago and St. Paul at single first-class fares, plus \$2.00 to points on the Great Northern Ry. in the states of Minnesota, Oregon, Idaho, Washington also to all points in British Columbia reached via Great Northern Ry. These tickets are valid for return passage within 21 days from date of issue.

Full information as to stop over privileges, etc., by calling on or writing Charles W. Graves, District Passenger Agent, 6 King St., west, Room 12, Toronto, Ont.

## ONCE MEANT AUTHORITY.

Origin of Custom of Wearing Rings Lost in Antiquity.

The custom of wearing rings to adorn the hand is of such remote date that all attempts to trace its origin are lost in the obscurity of antiquity; but the primary intention of this practice, in early ages of the world, appears to have been as an emblem of authority and government; and this was symbolically communicated by delivering a ring to the person on whom they were intended to be conferred.

In conformity to this ancient usage the Christian church employed the ring in the ceremony of marriage (which was first adopted by the Greek church) as a symbol of the authority which the husband gave to his wife over his household and of the earthly goods with which he thus endowed her.

Under the Roman Consuls, rings were at first manufactured of iron, and worn only soldiers, and that upon the third finger of the left hand, hence denominated the ring finger. Increasing wealth soon superseded an iron ring by one of more costly materials, and these made of gold were afterward so very general that it is related after the celebrated battle of Cannae Humilius sent a bushel of them to the Senators at Carthage, of which he had despoiled the slain and prisoners.

Under the Emperors, the common soldiers, and even freedmen, wore gold rings, although they were originally prohibited unless personally given by the Emperor. The distinctions solicited this privilege became, however, so numerous that Justinian was tired of their importunity and ultimately permitted all who thought proper to bestow the ring.

Rings have very long taken a conspicuous part as love tokens. Of all the sorts of rings which have frequently been despatched as messengers of love, that kind of double-headed one (half of which was often worn by the lover, the other half by his "soul's delight") called the gemmow, or grinnal, ring, stands pre-eminent. Upward of twenty instances might be quoted from Shakespeare mentioning the use of this kind of ring.

## ROUND TRIP RATES VIA UNION PACIFIC.

To many points in the states of Colorado, Utah, California, Montana, Oregon and Washington from Minneapolis River Terminal—Council Bluffs to Kansas City inclusive. \$17.50 to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, daily to Sept. 30.

\$30.50 to Ogden and Salt Lake City daily to Sept. 30. \$44.50 to Spokane Aug. 4 and 18, Sept. 1 and 15.

\$23.00 to Portland, Tacoma and Seattle Aug. 4 and 18, Sept. 1 and 15.

\$15.00 to San Francisco and Los Angeles Aug. 1 to 14 inclusive. \$45.00 to Portland, Tacoma and Seattle Aug. 1 to 14 inclusive. \$50.00 to San Francisco and Los Angeles Oct. 11 to 14 inclusive.

For full information address: H. P. Carter, T. A. 14 James Building, Toronto, Canada. F. B. Choate, G. A. 126 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.



Blue Ribbon Tea is "hill grown" Ceylon tea. The best tea because it grows slowly in the cool mountain air and obtains all the fragrance and deliciousness the plant can extract from a soil rich in these properties. A nerve-nourishing tea—a sense-pleasing tea—invaluable for brain-workers—solacing and comforting.

## Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Black, Mixed Ceylon Green 40c. Should be Fifty Ask for the Red Label

OUR BRANDS.

King Edward 1000s

"Headlight" 600s

"Eagle" 1000 & 2000

"Victoria" 1000 & 2000

"Little Comet" 1000 & 2000

Don't Experiment with other and inferior brands, USE EDDY'S

## THE RT. HON. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN AND THE MASAI WARRIORS.

REMARKABLE INCIDENT. On the occasion of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's recent visit to Mombasa, East Africa, a torchlight war dance by the picturesque Masai warriors was given in his honour. In this connection a striking incident, as showing the world-wide use of Holloway's famous remedies, is illustrated by the accompanying photograph, taken on the spot by a correspondent of The Sphere. Indeed,



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT are used wherever the white man has set his foot.

The Masai warrior carrying his grease pot along from the lobe of his right ear. The pot in this case was a HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT jar, and the lobe of the ear had been stretched to get round the pot.

THE PILLS are a wonderfully prompt and effective, but gentle and benign remedy for all disorders of the liver and bowels. They cleanse and thoroughly regulate the system. Females should never be without them.

THE OINTMENT is the greatest healing agent known for Old Sores and all skin affections. Rheumatism and Scalds yield to its influence quite magically, as also most throat and chest troubles.

Manufactured only at 78, New Oxford Street (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

13-33

## PATENTS Billiard Tables

The Best at the Lowest Price Write for Terms

REID BROS., M'F'g Co.'y 785 King St. W.

## Dyeing & Cleaning!

For the very best work in the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agents in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec. 1-44

## PATENTS IN ALL COUNTRIES.

RIDOUT & MAYBEE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO PATENT LITIGATION. Send for Handbook on Patents, 6c. 103 Bay St., TORONTO

## ORANGES LEMONS

We have Mexican, California Navel, Valencia, and Seville. WE HAVE THE BEST BANANAS. Carried every week. All the above at market prices. We can also handle your Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Maple Syrup and other produce to advantage for you.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, Cor. West Market St., TORONTO. 8-45

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Montreal to Liverpool Boat 1 to Liverpool

Large and Fast—smooth, Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Return fares at the lowest rates. Special attention has been given to the needs of the travelling public. For freight, passage, and third-class accommodation, for deck passage, or to passengers, apply to any agent of the Company, or to passengers' agent, at the Dominion Line Office.

DOMINION LINE OFFICE: 711-713, N. W. Corner, Toronto, Ont.

INFANTS' DELIGHT Toilet Soap Best for Big Folks & Little Folks

JOHN TAYLOR & CO. Perfumers and Soap Makers TORONTO.

ISSUE NO. 33-03



THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1903.

The bulletin of the Provincial Board of Health for June shows that tuberculosis, or consumption, is the cause of more deaths than all other diseases. It shows that but very few counties or districts are free from this disease. In Hastings county 11 deaths are reported from this cause for the month of June. The annual meeting of the Executive Health Officers of Ontario is called to meet in Peterborough on Sept. 10th and 11th.

Ontario is coming rapidly to the front in all important industries—particularly the profitable ones. Nobody believed twenty years ago that Canada would ever produce her own sugar. The latest tests by the Government of Ontario and the Dominion, as also the United States Government, go to show that best sugar is destined to supplant cane sugar at no distant day. Its cheapness, superior quality, and large profits, to both farmer and factory, indicate this. The very large factory being established at Peterborough makes the fifth large one for the Province of Ontario.

The Montreal Witness says: "If we are to have twenty-five million people in Canada in ten years, or the half of that number—many of those millions in the North-West—the sooner we get our new railway through the better. From the point of view of our national development, which is a larger question than any sacrifice of money, the principal objection to the government's political part of the Grand Trunk Pacific line is that its effect can hardly be to defer and delay the pushing through of lines to the lakes, and thence to the prairies. This latter is the one way by which the harvests of the west are to be brought out. While we are departing from commercial considerations to meet political demands and hold-ups, we are letting pass the moment for action along practical lines, and for meeting crying needs. If the line through the northern highlands is to be carried through, let us at least also have a double track Intercolonial line to the Georgian Bay."

A motion was made in the House of Commons the other day to have the railway act amended so as to compel the railways to carry passengers at the rate of two cents per mile. The motion was defeated by 45 to 34, the Government voting against the measure, but four government supporters voting with the minority. This is a change that is urgently needed, and which must come shortly, whether the government says so or not. In Michigan and in New York state, as well as other states the two cent rate prevails, and the railways make it pay by the increased travel it encourages. The Grand Trunk and other railways which run through adjoining states, are compelled to carry passengers at the two cent rate outside of Canada, but as soon as Canadian territory is reached a three cent rate is imposed, thus discriminating against the people of Canada, by whom these same roads have been heavily subsidized. And even a three cent rate is not always adhered to, but in many instances three and a half and four cents is charged. Those who voted against a two cent rate may find this vote to seriously embarrass them when they appeal to the electors, and they deserve to be left at home.

Texas has a local option liquor law, and in the recent elections two-thirds of the state went for prohibition. In two counties the liquor men are making a determined fight. Traversing every fact with which we are familiar, they charge the prohibitionists with intimidating the voters, stuffing the ballot-boxes and juggling the count. They also obtained injunctions to restrain the victorious prohibitionists from closing the saloons. But the county attorneys have given an opinion that the injunctions are illegal, and the saloons are being closed by force and in defiance of the injunctions. The reason given for a prohibitionist victory is creditable to the people of Texas. They have grown tired of the frequency of crimes of violence, which, in nearly all cases, are traced to the drinking habit. It is the custom in the state for everybody to go armed, and when men with revolvers in their hip pockets get drinking and quarrelling, they shoot each other. In this way sorrow, misfortune and misery were inflicted on many families till the public conscience rebelled, and the entire suppression of the liquor trade was seen to be the only way to cope with the evil. It is easier to close the saloons than to disarm the drinkers. The closing of the saloons is probably, indeed, the quickest way to a general disarming. It is clear that the great majority of the people want no saloon.—Witness.

The Pope fainted on Tuesday from overwork.

A terrific cyclone renders 5,000 homeless in Martinique.

Nearly 100 people were suffocated or killed in a Paris underground railway accident.

Pieces of ordnance belonging to the Spanish Armada have been found in Tobemory Bay.

It is expected that the results of the High School examinations will be made public next week.

The King has made a large number of appointments to the Royal Victorian Order in connection with his visit to Ireland.

## Largely Increased Immigration.

According to immigration returns supplied by the Department of the Interior, the arrivals for July numbered 11,278. This is a falling off as compared with the previous months of the year, but it so happens that the immigration during July of every year is much smaller than for the other summer months.

For the first seven months of the calendar year 1903 to date of July the returns give a total of 94,915, as against 54,040 for 1902. The British immigrants numbered 36,892, as against 12,804 for the same period of the previous year; the Continental immigrants 29,157, as compared with 21,891, and the immigrants from the United States 28,856, compared with 18,845.

### Glen Ross.

From Our Correspondent.

Mrs. T. J. Osborne of Marysville, who has been visiting at Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Bowerman's, returned home on Tuesday.

Mrs. William and Harry Mack of Maynooth, who were the guests of Mr. C. S. Bowerman, went home on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Finley Galt, of Parma, who were the guests of her mother, Mrs. Wagar, on Sunday and Monday, started for home on Tuesday.

Mrs. Boyd and children, of Parry Sound are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Hubel's.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Anderson were at Wooler on Tuesday, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Wade.

Mr. Wm. McLachlan, Sr., who was the guest of his son, William, started for home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brooks and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bryant, of Stockdale, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Farrell, of Sine, on Sunday last.

Mrs. C. A. Down, of Frankford was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Iveson on Tuesday.

Mrs. Knievasser and daughter, of Havelock, are the guests of Mr. and Albert Hagerman.

### Madoc Junction Items.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. H. Ashley and Mrs. E. Bennett have been visiting Mrs. Hamilton, of Prince Edward.

Mrs. J. Smith and daughter, of Campbellford, are spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Jas. Juby.

Mrs. French has returned home after spending a week with her brother, Mr. W. Fitchett, of Tweed.

Farmers are looking brighter as the weather has fared up and the sun shining.

Mrs. E. Bennett took in the excursion to the thousand islands on Saturday.

Mrs. S. Stapley left on Monday last to attend the golden wedding of her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. R. Tufts, of Tweed.

The Misses Wellington of Madoc are visiting Miss Bertie McMullen.

Mr. John Cook wears a broad smile. It's a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Townsend spent Sunday at Mr. Jas. Juby's.

### Pointed Paragraphs.

Never lend money to a man who speaks of it as a mere trifle.

Milkmen and dancing masters are often at a loss without their pumps.

Soda water is probably so called because there isn't a bit of soda in it.

It's a pity some people don't lose their tempers where they can't find them again.

The average man boasts seventeen times as much about what he's going to do as he does about what he has done.

Rather than climb the golden stairs to Heaven some people find it easier to slide down the banister to the other place.

Some men are so busy reforming everything in general that they haven't time to reform anything in particular.

There's something wrong with the political convention that doesn't either "point with pride" or "view with alarm."

### Words of the Wise.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.—Bishop Horne.

Freethinkers are generally those who never think at all.—Sterne.

He alone is an acute observer who can observe minutely without being observed.—Lavater.

In all things it is better to hope than to despair.—Goethe.

Idleness travels very slowly, and poverty soon overtakes her.—Hunter.

The number of strikers in Russia is half a million, supporting nearly three millions.

Miss Martha Troin, aged 10 years, has reached Berlin, Ont., having travelled alone from West Prussia.

Heavy frost in sections of Orange and Sullivan Counties, New York, Friday night destroyed a large quantity of buckwheat and injured many acres of corn.

Miss Mary Bethune, a graduate of the Belleville General Hospital, has been appointed superintendent of nurses in the Rockwood Hospital for the Insane.

George Rowley, ex-Manager of the Elgin Loan Company of St. Thomas, was sentenced to twelve years in the penitentiary for forgery, theft and perjury.

According to the report of Miss Carle, inspector of factories and shops for Ontario, there are about 50,000 female employees in the factories of the Province.

A party of twelve from Australia are on their way to the Northwest to spy out the land. They are practical farmers, but have found continued droughts and bad times in Australia, too discouraging, and hope to soon prove Canada as pictured, and to bring their families over and permanently settle. On their report will depend a certain Australian exodus, now prospective.

## ONIONS AND LEMONS.

Said to Be a Protection in Cases of Contagious Disease.

When a mere lad I had often heard it said that the eating of onions and lemons was a protection against contagious diseases, and when about eighteen years of age I had an opportunity to test them for myself. I had spent the winter in the city of New Orleans, where, in the spring, yellow fever of a virulent type made its appearance, causing an urgent demand for nurses, and, having faith in what I had heard of the protective power of onions and lemons, I concluded to take what my friends called a ghastly risk and made application at the Common Street hospital for a position as nurse, was accepted and entered at once upon a line of duty, in commencing which I began the use of raw onions and lemons, alternating weekly with before going to bed.

I took no other remedy, although medicine was provided every morning for all attaches. At the expiration of the tenth week I was no longer needed and left in as vigorous health as when I entered the hospital.

On taking my departure I was reminded by the head physician that his medicine had probably preserved my health. Nevertheless a number of nurses and attaches had died of the fever, despite his vaunted medical faculty. Before leaving the institution I acquainted the doctor with the fact that I had not used his medicine, but had relied solely upon my onion-lemon treatment, when he said it was a wonder that it had not killed me and if it had that I had deserved it.

On another occasion I had a similar experience with smallpox cases in a northern city, finding the onion and lemon a perfect protection to myself and many of my associates.—Medical Talk.

Twenty three persons were killed in a railway wreck on the Grand Trunk at Durand, Mich., caused by a collision between the two sections of Wallace Bros. circus train, the rear section running into the first. The engineer of the second train states that the air brakes refused to work. The officials of the road state that the air brakes have since been tested and found to be in perfect condition.

The heavy rain and hail storm which passed over the Niagara district on Thursday afternoon of last week did a great amount of damage to the fruit crop. Growers from along the lake shore report the storm as being very violent. Hailstones as large as walnuts fell, and in many cases practically ruined the fruit crop. Further inland the storm was not so severe and comparatively little damage was done.

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Fine linen, Huck Towel with red or plain border, 36 in. x 20 in., per pair 25c.

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## NEW FALL SUITS.

There are hardly enough New Fall Suits for Ladies in yet for special mention. But to those who come to the city we extend an invitation to visit our Mantle Room and see the new styles. More handsome garments have never had a place in our show room—that means something.

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We are not particular that you buy at once. Just as soon you would wait until the range is complete. A look now will give you an idea what is newest and prepare you to choose later.

Ladies fine Black and White Tweed Suit, plain 7-gore flare skirt. Collarless Jacket with deep skirt trimmed with black and white fancy silk strapping down front and on sleeves and belt, very stylish, \$15.00.

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# STRONGER THAN DEATH OR A RANSOMED LIFE

## CHAPTER V.—Cont.

"At about half-past ten, or a little nearer to eleven, so far as we can fix the hour, Miss Rebecca Blythwood returned. She knocked at the hall-door, which is at the side of the Lodge, under a porch; quietly at first—a special knock used by herself and her niece. There was no answer. Again and again she knocked, louder and louder, till she could hear the echoes through the silent house. Still no answer.

"She came to the front, took a handful of coarse gravel from the walk, and flung it against the large French window of the sitting-room, where her niece usually sat. It struck so hard it broke the glass. But still there was no sound or show of life in the room or in the house.

"Greatly alarmed, she ran down the lawn, or front garden, to the high-road. A tram-car was passing at the moment. It chanced that an outside seat there was empty, and she knew. She called his name—'Robert Weevil.'

"He ran down the steps in a moment, and leaped from the tram-car without stopping it.

"The woman's excited voice and face challenged attention and curiosity, and when she stepped back to the house with Mr. Weevil a small crowd followed them. There was a ladder leaning against the side of the house, which poor Bessie Blythwood had used only the day before, tending her roses. Mr. Weevil carried it to the front and set it up against the drawing-room window. By this time Miss Rebecca was quite frenzied with alarm. She insisted on mounting the ladder first, Mr. Weevil standing by for her below, and reached the window, through which the sunshine was now streaming, and uttered a wild cry, then she stumbled down blindly, and would have fallen, but Weevil, mounting a step or two, helped her to the ground. Twice she tried to speak to him, pointing wildly to the window, but only an inarticulate muttering was heard; then, without having uttered a word, she dropped into a dead faint.

"Gentlemen, you will be not surprised at her condition when you learn, as she will tell you in that box, that when looking through the window she saw her niece stretched prone on the floor of the room, right in the blaze of the sunshine, her limbs lying loose and her face ghastly pale, her fair hair dishevelled and dabbled with blood.

"While some women in the crowd were attending to Miss Rebecca Blythwood, Weevil in his turn mounted the ladder. He thrust his hand through the pane broken by the gravel, opened the fastener and so passed into the room.

"A moment's inspection convinced him that the girl was quite dead. In thirty seconds he was out on the lawn again, ghastly pale and so excited and overcome he could only gasp out the one word 'murder,' which sent shivers of terror to the bystanders running for the police.

"Gentlemen, it may be advisable for me at this stage to tell you something about the character and antecedents of this Mr. Robert Weevil, who, as you must divine, is the principal evidence for the prosecution. He has been for some years past in the service of the prisoners at the bar. I believe that he was previously in the service of the prisoner's father to the date of his death. But of this I am not certain at the moment, and it is not material to the case. You will now readily understand with what difficulty the prosecution succeeded in extracting from this witness the material evidence which it is my duty to lay before you, and the remembrance of the exertion it will cost you to estimate the amount of credence with which that evidence is to be received.

"The witness Robert Weevil enjoyed in a very unusual degree the confidence of his master, and he was the bearer of many of the letters, presents,

and messages that passed between his master and Miss Blythwood in the first ardent stages of their courtship. At a later stage he conveyed his master's excuses and apologies for his silence or his absence. As was perhaps natural, the young lady on more than one occasion vented on the messenger the anger which the master had provoked. But to Robert Weevil the prisoner was always the most generous and considerate of masters. These details may seem immaterial to you, gentlemen, but they are immaterial. But I mention them to dispose beforehand of any suggestion of bias against the prisoner in the evidence of this witness. I now come to the matter of the most vital importance, to which I must entreat your earnest attention.

"On the evening before the murder Robert Weevil unexpectedly received permission to spend the following day with his sister, to whom he was much attached, and who resided with her husband in the suburbs.

"It was by a succession of accidents, with which I need not trouble you, that he chanced to be journeying into town on the roof of the tram-car opposite Laburnham Lodge when Miss Rebecca Blythwood rushed out upon the road. But there was another coincidence still more remarkable, as you shall hear.

"I have already told you that when Miss Rebecca Blythwood fainted, Mr. Weevil mounted the ladder and passed into the room. Though he was only a few seconds there, he made some observations which it is essential you should remember. He found the murdered girl—observe my learned friend objects to the word 'murdered'—I withdraw it, and substitute the word 'deceased.'

"Weevil, I say, found her lying prone on her back, with her arms spread out like a crucifix. She was plainly shot stone dead, and had made no effort to save herself as she fell. He touched her cheek, and found it still warm. The blood was still oozing from this or that wound—some from the bullet wound behind her ear through which the ball entered the brain. All these facts, as the medical evidence shows, prove that the murder was committed only a few minutes at most before the finding of the body. There is yet another important piece of evidence which makes this quite clear.

"Beside the dead body of the poor girl lay a revolver—a revolver which, as we will prove to you beyond dispute, was at one time the property of the prisoner. Weevil felt the barrel before he left the room, and found it still warm, plainly from recent discharge.

"Bear these facts well in mind, gentlemen of the jury, and you cannot fail to realize the tremendous importance of the next piece of evidence which this same witness Weevil will be constrained to lay before you. This evidence, I may tell you, has lately come to the knowledge of the Crown. It was not elicited from the witness until his interview with the solicitor for the prosecution.

"Now, it so happened, and this will be confirmed by the other witnesses, that about a hundred yards from the gate that leads from the lawn of Laburnham Lodge on to the high-road, there had been a long stoppage of the tram-car by which Mr. Weevil was traveling. An old lady had lost her basket, and created a disturbance. During that stoppage Mr. Weevil, from his place on top of the porch of Laburnham Lodge and ran rapidly down the lawn to the gate. When he reached the gate the man walked, though at a very rapid pace, and he passed by the tram-car on the same side on which Mr. Weevil was sitting. Mr. Weevil saw his face distinctly; it was very pale and had a frightened look, but he will swear, beyond the possibility of mistake or doubt, that the face was that of his master, Edgar Wickham, the prisoner at the bar."

A thrill went through the court at this startling denunciation. The prisoner shivered as from a blow, then drew himself up, and for a moment seemed as if he were going to break in upon the speech by some angry denial.

Vivian Ardel turned his eyes on the witness, Robert Weevil, who sat under the jury-box and had been pointed out to him by Trevor earlier in the day. He saw a middle-aged, middle-sized, solid-looking man, with watery grey eyes and a heavy mouth. The face of this man, whose words life or death hung, was as void of expression as if the dull features had been fashioned of putty, with grey glass beads for eyes.

The voice of the Attorney-General softened to a low tone of deep solemnity as he concluded his speech: "Gentlemen," he said, "I would be false to my duty, to the prisoner, to the public, if I were to strain the evidence against him or to exaggerate its importance. The instincts of humanity compel our pity for the young man who stands there to-day, his life depending on a word from your lips. I have had no pleasant task to discharge. It is my duty to set the evidence before you, nothing extenuating, but setting naught down in malice. That duty I have endeavored and shall endeavor to discharge. On the evidence alone you are bound by the oath you have taken to decide. You are the masters of the death, from whose decision there is no appeal. In the faithful discharge of your duty acquit the prisoner, if you can; convict him, if you must."

There was a buzz of pleasurable excitement in court as he resumed his seat.

Further evidence was given. Measurements, mips, models were deposed to with that minute precision that is only seen in a murder case, and the lawyers showed their smartness sparing over technicalities that could have no real bearing on the issue.

The strained attention of the audience had begun to relax a little, when the name "Robert Weevil" was called, and the chief witness, the man on whose word the dead issue hung, shambled into the box.

Weevil proved a deadly witness; more deadly for the manifest and almost painful reluctance with which his evidence was given. "The Attorney-General, as was his wont, had understated the case. Descriptions of the violent scenes between the prisoner and the dead girl were slowly drawn from the witness. One by one all the damning facts detailed by the Attorney-General were provided. Each link of the evidence was fitted and welded into an unbroken chain. The story was told with a matter-of-fact simplicity that seemed to bear the hall-mark of truth.

Before his direct evidence was over, he had raised up a blank, solid wall of hard facts, which Trevor, who had risen to cross-examine him, knew not where or how to assail.

But the judge said, "It suits your convenience, Mr. Trevor. It is past four o'clock."

No one could believe the hour was so late, so fast the time flew. Then the clerk's "God Save the Queen" closed the performance for the day, and the court emptied itself rapidly, and the prisoner went back to his cell to keep company with death.

## CHAPTER VI.

"Well," said Trevor to Vivian Ardel at last. They were to dine together at Ardel's house, and had walked a mile of their way from court in silence. "Well, what do you think now?"

"Let me have your thoughts first. You know more of such matters than I."

"It is a hopeless case. In all my experience I never knew a case so hopeless."

"But the witness Weevil, what do you think of him?"

"He seemed to me to be something repulsive about the man. It may be my keen interest in the prisoner made me feel so, for the man's evidence was fairly given and had the ring of truth. Then, you see, it dovetails so perfectly to the rest of the case, that I can find no flaw. I am glad, anyway, the court was over when it did. I had not a notion how to start my cross-examination, and a false start with such a witness would have been fatal. Now, at least, I will have the Sunday to think."

He forgot, in his perplexity, that he had asked for Ardel's opinion, and for a little time they were both silent again, each busy with his own thoughts.

With a quiet side glance, the doctor noted how haggard was his friend's face, and he dexterously set the talk going again, this time keeping clear of the trial. "In literature and science Trevor was well abreast of the age; Ardel far in advance of it. Soon their conversation turned to the latest novel; the latest play; the latest musical of science—all these things they touched, lightly or gravely. In that greatest of human games of matching, contrasting, and interchanging thoughts, which is called conversation, the time went by swiftly, and the wretched pining alone in his cell, with horror-haunted eyes fixed on the coming death, was more than half forgotten.

It was a dainty dinner, daintily served; and the choice wine put new blood and life in Trevor's faded brain. But the effort which Ardel had made to cheer his own friend told on his own nerves. They had gathered the gloom that always fell upon him with the thought of death.

His face is still before me; the mere thought of it makes me shiver."

"You think him innocent?"

"I don't think about that, I tell you. I only remember that he is in danger—deadly danger. I cannot bear to watch the man standing so close to face with death, sweating the cold sweat of horror. At the sight my imagination plays me a strange trick, compelling me to stand in his place, and look at the coming death out of his eyes. At times his agony is mine."

"Keep clear of the trial, then, for the future."

"No; I am willing to suffer, if it helps me to help him, and I believe I can."

"You have found a weak point in the Crown's case, then?"

"I hope so. I suspected it when I read the brief. The sight of the witness has confirmed my suspicion. Trevor, I am convinced that man Weevil is lying."

"I had my doubts of him myself; but his story is plain and clear, and fits, as I have said, so well the admitted facts of the case, there is no chance to break him down."

"There is one chance, I believe. Can we get to speak to him?"

"Certainly. But—"

"Answer my questions for a moment, like a good fellow. Can you manage a friendly, confidential interview with the man?"

(To be continued.)

## ALL ON ACCOUNT OF WOMAN.

Events That Would Have Turned Out Otherwise But for Her.

Many as the cases are of battles won through the agency of women of the type of Boadicea and Joan of Arc, there can be no denying the fact that equally numerous, if not more so, are those of victories spoiled by the fair sex and of battles lost owing to feminine machinations. Perhaps some instances in point may be of general interest.

France can point to a number of cases in which victories connected with the republic have been spoiled by women, and the whole course of events changed in consequence. For example, the fall of Gen. Boulanger was brought about by a member of the fair sex. But for the Viscountess de Bonnemain there is the chance that he might have become the ruler of France.

The lady induced him to pay her a visit on the night of his election as a member of the Chamber of Deputies, when had he refrained from so doing and instead marched upon the Elysee, as his partisans begged him to do, the history of the world might have been entirely altered.

Somewhat similar is the Old World case of Hannibal, whose wife was the unintentional cause of his fall and the failure of his once successful armies. The great General was so foolish as to marry at a time when he should have been devoting all his time to the conduct of military affairs. His troops became utterly demoralized during the period of his "honeymoon," with the result that they were rendered quite unfit for arduous service, and never regained their former standard of discipline.

Again, in this connection, there is the case of James O'Connell, who is said to have lost the famous battle of Clontarf through a woman. It is argued that if the King had seized the opportunity given him of occupying a favored position wherein to meet the English forces the battle that ensued might have had a very different ending from what it had. But James indulged at the castle of a titled lady whose charms had captivated him, and so it was that the southern troops were allowed an opportunity of choosing a suitable position, which could never have been secured had the monarch not hesitated. The lady was a certain nobleman's wife named Heron, and was very beautiful.

The noted Russian General, Paranoz, was found guilty of treason and sentenced to death a year or two ago, thanks to a woman—one of his own family, in fact. She gave evidence against him and other officers in the Czar's service, and through her the Empire was deprived of some of her best soldiers.

Other cases like this, but there are also numerous ones that come more precisely within the meaning of this article.

A woman, too, is reported to have lost Alsace and Lorraine to the French, and helped to bring about the Franco-Prussian War, by regularly learning the results of the French Cabinet meetings, while the was entertaining one of the Ministers, the report of these results being despatched to Germany without delay.

## WHAT PHYSICIANS SAY.

Refrigerator eggs are as wholesome as fresh eggs for cooking purposes.

Persistent insomnia, unwanted irritability, and dread of grappling with business problems are danger signals of general nervous breakdown.

The annual vacation is one of the most efficient weapons against breakdown for those who live in the intense modern life. A well known physician used to say that he could do a year's work in eleven months, but not in twelve.

The average mortality from typhoid fever is three times as great in American as in European cities. The cities of the United States which suffer most from this disease are Washington, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, and Providence, in that order.

"The poorest patient in a hospital," says Professor Keen, "is better cared for, and his case is more carefully investigated by bacteriological, chemical, and clinical methods, than are the well to do in their own homes."

Whereas Great Britain grows 360 lb. of grain per head of her population, the North American output is 22,228 lb. per head.

# ON THE FARM.

## THE WATER.

We hear enough of the importance of a supply of good water at the factory or creamery but seldom at the house.

Strong argument for good water for the cow. The importance of a plentiful supply of water for dairy cows is well understood but unfortunately its quality is less frequently taken into consideration. It does not happen frequently enough that what the cows have to drink would be thought good enough for their owner to use at the house.

Water from a constantly running stream is usually good enough for cows unless the water is contaminated by factories or drainage from a town not far away. Running water purifies itself, and even where the water under ground is unfit for drinking purposes, one place it may be practically pure a few miles away.

It is a rare thing to find a pond in which the water is good for dairy cows. This is especially true where the pond is small and the cows are allowed to wade into it and keep the water full of particles of earth and filth. Such a pond becomes an abomination during the hot weather, and while cows are not particularly susceptible to the bad effect of drinking it they should not be allowed to.

## DRINK SUCH WATER.

It is possible on almost every farm in this country where springs are inconvenient to secure a plentiful supply of pure water from wells, and if these are equipped with a good wind pump, rigged with a tank and automatic devices, a constant supply of fresh water may be kept on tap without more than a few minutes' attention occasionally. Gasoline engines have now been perfected to such an extent that they are very easily handled and can be operated by any one after a little instruction. Where the wells are deep or where they are necessarily near the building the gasoline engine comes in very handy, as it can be used for a good many purposes besides pumping water.

This is also true of wind mills, though the gasoline engine works whether there is wind or not, and this makes it handy when pumping, grinding feed, cutting feed, and other similar work which needs doing at times when the wind is not sufficiently strong to furnish power.

We have in mind several farms where pipes carry the water from a well near the house or barn to the near-by pasture fields, delivering it in tanks, which may be filled by opening a faucet, a work that takes but little time.

It may seem a rather costly way of furnishing water, but very often it is cheaper to buy the pipe than it would be to dig a well at the place.

## WHERE IT IS MOST EEEDED.

If the fields are properly arranged several faucets may be attached to one line of pipe and most of the fields on the average farm supplied by laying only one line of pipe along the fence dividing the fields.

Sometimes the water from a pond can be utilized by fencing the pond and building a drinking place outside the fence, but such water is warm in hot weather and none too clean late in the season.

The notion that cows prefer drinking creek water is not borne out by the facts. We have in mind a herd of cows which have water basins in their stalls. The basins are filled by the windmill on the creek and by the cows decline to drink from it in the pasture, resuming their drinking-time until they come to the barn. This may seem like taking advantage of the cows, but it has always looked to us as though a cow, on succulent herbage, did not require water and felt less thirst more after water during the grain feed in the barn than at any other time. They who feed and care for the cow as she wants make the money. There should be a lesson in this.

## DAIRY IN THE HOT WEATHER.

The tin pails and cans after a thorough scalding and cleaning should be put out in the air and sun, bottom side up.

If the butter sticks to the butter-worker, scald with boiling water

thoroughly twice. Then put on plenty of ice-cold water, scour thoroughly with salt, and apply cold water until the worker is all thoroughly cooled. If it should still stick scald and scour again. This has never failed with me.

Run the finger-nail up and down the churn frequently to see if it is perfectly clean. Use soda and plenty of hot water and a stiff brush to clean the churn.

Churn often. Do not let cream stand after it has reached the proper condition. You cannot make good butter from old cream. Churn at as low a temperature as possible, not above 60 degrees, and stop the churn as soon as it separates and the granules are small. The butter-milk is more easily washed out with less loss of flavor. Transfer the butter from the churn to the tub or print as quickly as possible. Do not leave it standing about.

A half-pound print, with the initials of the farm, or some appropriate design, neatly wrapped in parchment paper cannot help but please the eye, and when the quality of the butter is A 1 you please the palate and you have perfection. Such a production will always bring an extra price.

If the temperature of the cream in the churn is much above 60 degrees, the butter will be soft. A deep well is a good place for cream storage before churning. Churning should be done at least twice a week and old cream not mixed with new.

A quart of buttermilk makes a good starter for the next lot of cream.

Milk should never stand over thirty-six hours in summer before skimming. Drain off the milk from the skimmer quite carefully. Stir the cream far daily, moving all the cream in the jar with the stirrer. Stir the cream when being poured into the churn. Early morning is the best time to churn.

## RULES TO HELP ON PROFITS.

The following suggestions for helping increase dairy profits are credited to the Vermont Dairymen's Association.

Stables should be well ventilated, lighted and drained; should have tight floors, walls and be plainly constructed.

No musty or dirty litter no strong smelling material and no manure should remain in the stable longer than is absolutely necessary.

Whitewash the stable once or twice a year. Would recommend using land plaster in manure gutters daily.

Feed no dry, dusty fodder previously to milking. If dusty sprinkle it before it is fed.

Keep stable and dairy room in clean condition.

Keep only healthy cows. Promptly remove suspected animals.

Remove the milk promptly from the stable to a clean, dry room, where the air is pure and sweet.

Strain the milk through a clean flannel cloth or through two or three thicknesses of cheese cloth.

# Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a reliable and absolute cure for all cases of hemorrhoids, we have secured the services of a physician who has cured many cases of this disease. He writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Ointment in the daily press and ask your neighbors who have been afflicted with this disease to get your money back if not cured. Six boxes at all dealers of EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto."

## Dr. Chase's Ointment

### CURE DRUNKENNESS.

In Norway drunkenness is punished by imprisonment. When a man is incarcerated he has a loaf and wine morning and evening. Bread is served in the morning and evening, and in the afternoon a bowl of soup. The first day the drunkard swallows his allowance willingly enough. The second day it seems less pleasing, and at the end of the eight or ten days prisoners have been known to abstain altogether from the food thus pitilessly presented. Except in rare instances, the drunkard is radically cured by this treatment.

Our Uganda Protectorate possesses not only the largest lake in Africa, but also the biggest swamp and the largest forest. It also can show the highest African mountain with 100 square miles of ice and snow right on the Equator.

Aerate and cool the milk as soon as it is strained. The cooler it is the more it is retarded. If the covers are left off the cans, cows with cloths or mosquito netting.

Never mix fresh, warm milk with that which has been cooled, nor allow it to freeze.

# She Nursed the Sick And Ruined Her Health

For Months Mrs. Mylos Lay a Helpless Sufferer From Nervous Prostration and Gradually Grew Weaker and Weaker.

Mrs. John Mylos, Sr., of South Woodville, Essex Co., Ont., is well known throughout the surrounding country because of her work among the sick and suffering and in looking after the needs of the poor. Her account of her health broke down and she lay weak and helpless, a victim of nervous prostration. Doctors could not help her and she resolved to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. As a result she has been thoroughly restored, and by recommending this treatment to others has been the means of bringing back health and happiness to many a weakened and discouraged sufferer from diseases of the nerves.


Mrs. Mylos writes: "When I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I was confined to my bed with what the doctors said was nervous prostration. My stomach was very weak and I could not sleep at all for any length of time. Nervous shills and trembling would come over me at times and I seemed to be getting weaker and weaker all the time. There were also pains on top of the head which caused me much suffering and anxiety.

After using half a dozen boxes of

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I began to gain in weight and to feel stronger. Since then I have been gradually restored to health and in looking back on the time when my health had been something wonderful, used in all forty boxes of this preparation and feel it a duty as well as a privilege to recommend it to all who are suffering from nervous disorders. Several persons to whom I have described my case have used it and been cured and I am sure that I owe my present good health, if not life itself to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

Nervous prostration and exhaustion, headache, dyspepsia, dizzy and fainting spells, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, feelings of weakness, depression, and despondency are overcome by this treatment, work as it does, hand in hand with the rest. Though gradual, the results are all the more certain and lasting, and by noting your increase in weight, you can prove to your satisfaction that you are doing.

Satisfaction in being added. Fifty cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

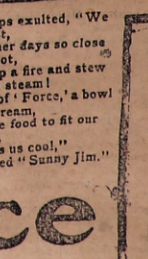


Jim Dumps exulted, "We do not, On Summer days so close and hot, Build up a fire and stew and steam! A dish of 'Force,' a bowl of cream, Is just the food to fit our whim, And keeps us cool," laughed "Sunny Jim."

## Force

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

not a blood heater.



Ideal Summer Food.

"Force" is an ideal summer food because it contains elements for nourishment, and is easily digested, every organ of the body is kept in the same time does not make a river of out of the blood. FANCY G. STANLEY.



# 23 KILLED-A SCORE INJURED

## Fatal Collision of Two Circus Trains on the Grand Trunk.

A despatch from Durand, Mich., says: Wallace Bros.' circus trains were wrecked on Friday and 23 men, mostly employees of the circus, were killed. Twenty more were injured, some fatally. The show was traveling in two sections over the Grand Trunk tracks from Lansing to Lapeer, and the accident, it is said, was caused by the failure of the second section of the train to stop on time. The second crashed into the first at full speed. The engine of the second section and four cars of the first section were completely demolished. Much valuable property was destroyed, and the loss to the circus people will probably be very heavy. Some of the victims were people attached to the train. These include Trainmaster J. McCarthy, of the Grand Trunk. Some of the animals were killed.

### AN APPALLING SCENE.

The scene after the collision was appalling. The wreckage was strewn and piled high. The shrieks of the injured and the howling of the frightened animals could be heard above the hiss of the escaping steam and the excited shouts of the rescuers. It was some hours before the injured were rescued from the wrecked cars. Some of them were in terrible agony, and it is thought that seven more will die.

### INJURED CARED FOR.

A wrecking crew was on the scene in a very few minutes. All the physicians and trained nurses in town were sent for, and those in nearby places were rushed to the scene on handcars. The Hotel Richelieu was converted into a temporary hospital, and scores of volunteers with stretchers were in readiness. The dead, many of them so terribly mangled that identification seemed impossible, were laid on the grass, a short distance from the scene. By six o'clock a corps of twelve physicians was at work. Four of the injured died at the hospital before 8 o'clock. When the wrecking crews had finished, seventeen dead men

were lying on the ground awaiting removal to the morgue. The circus performers were on the rear of the moving train and escaped injury. Wallace Bros. say that their loss will be heavy, but have given no estimate of it as yet. This is the second wreck that the Wallace shows have suffered within a month.

### OFFICIAL STATEMENT.

A despatch from Montreal says: The G. T. R. management issues the following official statement of the accident:—At 3.30 on Friday morning a second section of Wallace's circus trains collided with rear end of first section just west of Durand, Mich., due to engineer Probst, of the second, not having his engine under control coming into the yards. The collision resulted in destroying the caboose of the first section and an old sleeping car which was occupied by tent and animal men belonging to the circus. It is reported that a number are killed and injured. Among the killed are Trainmaster J. W. McCarthy and Special Agent Large, of the Railway Company, and Assistant Special Agent Foley, head Foreman of Engines, J. Hazel, of the Railway Company, and Master of Transportation Thorpe, of the Circus Company, who were also in the caboose, are among the injured. The circus was enroute from Charlotte to Lapeer, Mich., where they were to exhibit.

### BRAKES WENT NOT WORK.

Engineer Probst, Fireman Colter, and Head Brakeman Benedict, who was also on the engine of the second section, say that if the brakes had worked they would have been no collision. Fireman Colter and Brakeman Benedict jumped, but Engineer Probst remained at his post trying to get the brake to work until his train was within less than a hundred feet of train No. 2. He then jumped. He was shaken up, as was the fireman and brakeman. None of the crew of either train was hurt. General Manager F. H. McGuigan, of the Grand Trunk System, was on his way from Chicago to Montreal, and arrived at the scene on the passenger train at 7 a.m. He immediately took charge of the work, clearing the track and caring for the injured and dead.

Boston team was at bat in its half of the fourth inning of the second game. Over 10,000 persons had assembled to see a double-header between Philadelphia and Boston. The accident was indirectly due to a quarrel between two drunken men on the street. A crowd was attracted to the narrow walk over the bleachers. The walk became crowded and without a moment's warning two hundred feet of it fell to the sidewalk below, carrying all who were on it. The roar made by the falling timber created a panic. The spectators on the bleachers rushed into the playing field. The ball players and others tried to stop the mad rush, but they were swept aside. Several persons were badly hurt in the crush.

### A SCENE OF HORROR.

Outside the grounds the scene was one of horror. Some of the injured were buried under the wreckage. Others were lying in the gutters and dozens were stretched out in Fifteenth-street on the car tracks. Willing hands cared for the injured, and all the houses in the vicinity were open to the victims, while ambulances and wrecking cars from the street car barns were being hurried to the scene. One wrecking car was quickly filled with helpless men and rushed to St. Joseph's Hospital, more than two miles away. Others of the injured were quickly loaded into wagons and hurried to the Samaritan, St. Mary's, the Jewish or St. Luke's Hospitals.

At the hospitals the injured were laid out in the hallways and every other available place, patients even giving up their beds. As soon as news of the accident spread, scores sought relatives and friends. Men pushed their way through the crowd, and frantic women appealed to the police for permission to enter the hospitals to find out whether or not person they were interested in was there. The police, however, kept everybody back in order to give the hospital attendants an opportunity to work. It is estimated that fully 100 persons were injured who went direct to their homes.

The examination of the walk after the accident showed many of the wooden supports, which extended three feet beyond the wall to be rotten.

## ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

Prominent Newspaper Man of Dundas Attempts Suicide.

A despatch from Dundas says:—Alex F. Pirie, editor of the Dundas Banner, who is well known all over the Dominion, shot himself Saturday evening about 9 o'clock. It is supposed that grief over his wife's death led him to make the attempt on his life. He had spent the evening with his wife, Robinson Pirie, of the W. E. Sanford Company, and T. H. Bogue. The three had sat at chatting for some time. Mr. Bogue went home and Robinson Pirie suggested a stroll. "Wait a minute till I run upstairs," was his cousin's reply to the suggestion. In a few minutes Robinson Pirie was startled to hear a shot. He hurried upstairs to find his cousin stretched out on the floor with the blood streaming from a bullet hole in his temple. The wounded man had evidently placed the weapon close to his head, for the bullet went right through the brain. Robinson Pirie rushed for Dr. Ross. When they returned they found the injured man sitting up on the bed. He held a photograph of his dead wife in his hand and was looking fondly at it. In answer to questions, he made muttered replies, in which his wife's name was repeated over and over again, but he could give no connected account of what led him to shoot himself.

Dr. Olmsted with Dr. Ross attempted to remove the bullet. They did not succeed, although they resorted to all the latest methods on the brain, and they say there is just a chance of his getting over it.

Mr. Pirie is about 50 years of age. He has a family of four sons, three of whom are in Manitoba.

## HUDSON'S BAY EXPEDITION

Party Will Leave Halifax Towards End of August.

A London despatch says:—Mr. A. P. Lowe, who has charge of the expedition which will be sent to Hudson's Bay by the Government for the purpose of investigating the fisheries there, is busily engaged in perfecting his plans. Representatives of the Departments of Public Works, Agriculture, Interior, and Marine and Fisheries, will participate in the operation, and gather information for their respective branches. The expedition will leave Halifax about the latter part of the month.

## ENORMOUS HAILSTONES.

Sheep Killed and Crops Ruined by Storm in Colorado.

A Denver, Col., despatch says: Details of the storm which prevailed along the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains in Colorado and Southern Wyoming show it to have been much more severe than at first reported. In the neighborhood of Greeley and Eaton in the northern part of Colorado, chunks of ice, measured in some instances ten inches in length, fell. Sheep were struck dead. Farm houses and barns were wrecked and crops ruined. Near Greeley a man was rendered unconscious by the hail. The damage in and around Lafayette is estimated at \$200,000.

## FIRED ON STRIKERS.

Three Men Killed and a Score Wounded in Melee.

A Kioff, Russia, despatch says: Three men were killed and 24 wounded on Thursday when the Cossacks fired on and charged the strikers who were attempting to interfere with railroad traffic. The rioters number 2,000. A magistrate, an officer, and several soldiers were injured by stones.

## THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc in Trade Centres.

Toronto, Aug. 11.—Wheat—The market quiet, with only a limited demand for soft wheat. No. 1 hard, 91½c; No. 2 hard, 89½c; No. 1 white, 91½c; No. 2 white, 89½c; No. 1 red, 91½c; No. 2 red, 89½c; No. 1 white, 91½c; No. 2 white, 89½c; No. 1 red, 91½c; No. 2 red, 89½c.

Oats—The market is quiet, with fair offerings. No. 2 white quoted at 30½c high freight, and No. 1 white at 32½c.

Barley—Trade quiet. No. 3 extra quoted at 43c middle freight, and No. 3 at 40 to 41c.

Rye—The market is quiet, with export value at 48c middle freight for No. 2.

Corn—Market is unchanged. No. 3 American yellow quoted at 61c on track, Toronto, and No. 3 mixed at 60½c. Canadian corn purely nominal.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patent quoted to-day at \$2.83 middle freight, in buyers' sacks, for export. Straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade quoted at \$3.25 to \$3.45 in bbls. Manitoba flour steady. No. 1 patent, \$4.20 to \$4.40; No. 2, \$3.80 to \$4.00; and strong bakers', \$3.80 to \$4.00.

Milk—Bran steady at \$17, and shorts \$18.50 here. At outside points bran is quoted at \$15 to \$15.50, and shorts at \$17. Manitoba bran, in sacks, \$18, and shorts at \$21 here.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—The receipts of butter continue good, and prices generally unchanged. The demand is chiefly for finest grades. We quote:—Choice rolls, 15 to 16c; selected dairy tubs, uniform color, 14 to 15c; ordinary grades, store packed, 12½ to 13c; secondary prints, 18 to 19c; solids, 17½ to 18c.

Eggs—The market is quiet. We quote:—Strictly new laid, 14½ to 15c; fresh (candled) stock, 13c; second quality, 12 to 13c; and old, 11 to 12c. Cheese—There is very little doing, with prices unchanged. We quote:—Finest, 9½ to 10c; seconds, 9½ to 9c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs firm. Cured meats are steady, with a good demand. We quote:—Bacon, long clear, 10 to 10½c; in ton and case lots. Pork, mess, \$19 to \$20; do., short cut, \$22.

Smoked meats—Hams, 12 to 14c; rolls, 11½c; shoulders, 10½c; backs, 15 to 15½c; breakfast bacon, 14 to 14½c.

Lard—Market is unchanged. Tierces, 9½c; tubs, 9c; pails, 10c; compound, 8 to 9c.

## LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 11.—The export cattle trade was dull at the Western Market to-day, and sales were slow, and in most instances at lower prices than last week.

The heavy deliveries of export cattle are causing a slight congestion thereof in the market, and hence buyers were not inclined to operate unsupplied on a cheaper basis than prevailed last week. So drovers did not quickly sell out, and a few loads remained unsold till the close of the day. There were a fairly large number of exporters' of excellent quality offered, and as high as \$5.15 was obtained for at least one load, by Crawford and Hunnisett, as may be seen by the list of transactions given below.

The butcher trade was quiet, and the quality of this class of cattle brought forward was not extra good, there being too many rough and inferior animals on sale for the demand. Consequently this class suffered most severely in the decline.

There was a little enquiry for feeders and stockers, and a few loads sold at current quotations. Values in these are inclined to be easier in sympathy with the declines in the local export market.

The values of sheep kept up well, and despite the large deliveries all offered were sold. Spring lambs, however, sold considerably below last week's prices, and the prospects are that they will remain low.

The run amounted to 81 cars, containing 910 cattle, 2,308 sheep, 1,700 hogs, and 64 calves, close of the day. The market for exporters' was dull at \$4.40 to \$5 per cwt., with 10 or 15c extra paid in a few instances.

There was little change in butchers' to report. We quote as follows: Picked lots, \$4.40 to \$4.50; good loads, \$4.35 to \$4.50; fair to good, \$4.30 to \$4.40; common, \$3 to \$3.75; rough and inferior, \$2.50 to \$3; canners, \$2 up.

The enquiry for feeders and stockers was light. Quotations follow: Feeders, steers of good quality, 900 to 1,000 lbs., at \$4 to \$4.50; stockers, 1 year to 2-year-old steers, 400 to 700 lbs., \$3 to \$3.50; oil-colored and poor breeding qualities, same price, \$2.50 per cwt., and upwards.

About thirty milch cows sold at \$25 to \$48 each.

The sheep trade was quiet, and lambs were dull and 1 to 1½c lower. We quote:—Lambs, 1 to 200 lbs., \$6.50; 2 to 300 lbs., \$6.00; 300 to 400 lbs., \$5.50; 400 to 500 lbs., \$5.00; 500 to 600 lbs., \$4.50; 600 to 700 lbs., \$4.00; 700 to 800 lbs., \$3.50; 800 to 900 lbs., \$3.00; 900 to 1,000 lbs., \$2.50; 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$2.00; 1,100 to 1,200 lbs., \$1.50; 1,200 to 1,300 lbs., \$1.00; 1,300 to 1,400 lbs., \$0.50; 1,400 to 1,500 lbs., \$0.00.

37½c; No. 2 mixed, 35c; Barley—Nothing doing. Rye—No. 2, 53½c; Minneapolis—Steady.

Manitoba—Steady. Wheat—No. 1 hard, 87½c; No. 2 hard, 85½c; No. 1 Northern, 84½c; No. 2 Northern, 82½c; No. 3 Northern, 81 to 84c.

Duluth, Aug. 11.—Wheat—To arrive, No. 1 hard, 86½c; No. 1 Northern, 84½c; No. 2 Northern, 82½c; September, 81½c; December, 80½c.

## BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Aug. 11.—Pens, 63c high freight, 72c here; rye 53c east, 58c; oats, No. 2, 38 to 38½c; in store here; flaxseed, \$1.15 on track here; feed barley, 50c; No. 3 barley, 52½c; corn, 60c; No. 3 yellow, 54½c; No. 4 yellow, 53½c; strong bakers', \$3.45; No. 3 yellow, straight rollers, \$3.50 to \$3.60, in bags \$1.70 to \$1.75; patents, \$3.75 to \$4.

Eggs—Candled, selected, 16 to 17c; seconds, 14½ to 15c; straight receipts, 14 to 14½c; No. 2, 12½c. Feed—Manitoba bran, \$18; shorts, \$21 to \$22, bags included; Ontario bran in bulk, \$17 to \$18; shorts in bulk, \$20 to \$21; middlings, \$21.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$19 to \$20; light short cut, \$18 to \$19; compound refined lard, 8½ to 9c; pure Canadian lard, 9½ to 10c; finest lard, 10½ to 11c; hams, 13½ to 14½c; bacon 14 to 15c; live hogs, \$6.25 to \$6.50; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$8.50 to \$8.75; American clear hogs, \$19.75; clear shorthorn pork, \$18.50; Cheese—Ontario, 9½ to 10c; tows, 9½ to 9½c; Quebec, 9½c. Butter—Towers, 18c; creamery, 18½ to 19c; Quebec, 18c; Western dairy, 15c. Honey—White clover, in sections, 11 to 12c per section; in 10-lb. tins, 8c.

## CORONATION OF THE POPE.

Most Magnificent Rite of the Catholic Church.

A Rome despatch says:—The ceremony of the coronation of Pope Pius X took place on Saturday in the Basilica of St. Peter's, in the presence of the princes and high dignitaries of the church, diplomats and Roman nobles, and with all the pomp and splendor associated with this most magnificent rite in the Roman Catholic Church.

Those who had special invitations, including the high ecclesiastics who were not participating in the procession, the diplomats and Roman aristocracy, had a reserved entrance through the sacristy of St. Peter's. Prince Massimo, accompanied by his daughter-in-law, Princess Beatrice, the daughter of Don Carlos and Duke Robert of Parma, were the only members of a royal family to attend. Among the aristocracy there was a great mixture of those Roman nobles who remain faithful to the Papacy and those adhering to the Quirinal. Inside the Vatican Palace there was no less movement and bustle as the Papal procession, composed of about 600 people, was formed. The Pope seemed to be the only tranquil one among them all.

As Cardinal Macchi, the dean of the cardinal deacons, placed the triple crown on the head of the venerable Pontiff, the throng of seventy thousand persons gathered within the cathedral burst into unstrained exclamations; the choir intoned a hymn of triumph and the bells of Rome rang out a joyful peal.

After the ceremony Pope Pius was quite overcome and had scarcely strength left to impart the apostolic benediction. Cardinals Macchi and Sogni granted a plenary indulgence to all present, and the procession then reformed and left the Basilica in the same form as it came.

The Pope was visibly fatigued, and his right hand shook as he raised it time after time to bestow his blessing.

When the ceremony was over all the exits to the Basilica were opened, and within less than an hour the vast Cathedral was empty.

## FOUR BOYS DROWNED.

Capsize of a Boat at St. George New Brunswick.

A St. John, N.B., despatch says:—The worst fatality of the year in New Brunswick happened at three o'clock on Saturday afternoon, when four youths lost their lives in the Magalloway River, about nine miles below St. George, N.B. The boys were John Chambers, aged 20, and Geo. Phillips, aged 15, of St. George; Guy Henry, aged 19, and his brother, Gilbert, aged 12, of Cathlamet, near St. George. A fifth boy, Charles Chambers, was saved. The boys borrowed a sailboat, and started for a cruise down the river. They did not know much about handling a boat, and were sailing along with the main and jib sheets let down. A sudden squall caught them unprepared, and sent the boat keeling over, filling her with water. She righted again, but immediately sank, carrying four of them down with her. Charles was the only one who could swim, and he reached the bank. The father of the Henry boys saw the accident from the river bank, but was powerless to render assistance, as there was no boat in the vicinity. The bodies were recovered.

FEVER COSTS MILLIONS.

A London despatch says:—The report of the commission which investigated the prevalence of dysentery and enteric fever among the British forces during the South African War fills a bulky blue-book, which was issued on Friday. The commission's experts express the opinion that there is no connection between the two maladies. The comparative immunity of the Boers from enteric fever is attributed to the boiling of their drinking water. The commission finds that flies were the active agents in the dissemination of enteric fever in standing camps. It is calculated that enteric fever during the war entailed an expenditure of upward of \$20,000,000.

## THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Notes of Proceedings in the Canadian Parliament.

G. T. PACIFIC AMENDMENTS.

On the motion for the third reading of the Grand Trunk Pacific bill Mr. Fowler moved that the bill be referred back to the Committee of the Whole, in order to amend it in accordance with his notice of motion by providing that if the Grand Trunk Railway acquires any of the common stock of the company the Grand Trunk shall pay for such stock its par value in cash.

After some debate Mr. R. L. Borden asked for a statement of the policy of the Government on this subject, and also a statement whether the Government regarded the acquisition of \$25,000,000 worth of common stock by the Grand Trunk as of any advantage to the country.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said the Government placed great confidence in the Grand Trunk being concerned in the scheme, and everything that would help to bring them into it would be of benefit. He did not see why the Grand Trunk should be penalized in this way. The stock would be sold at the common market value, of course.

Mr. Borden said that there was no reason why under the wording of the bill, the Grand Trunk Railway Company might not be allotted a whole of this stock in return for the granting of terminal facilities and traffic arrangements.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier pointed out that in the computing of freights the actual amount of money put into the road was to be considered, so that if only twenty million dollars was paid for the stock that only would be considered.

The amendment was lost.

Mr. Kemp moved the amendment, standing in his name, providing that majority of the directors of the company shall be British subjects.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that he was prepared to accept the amendment, but he thought it would be better to insert it in the bill confirming the agreement between the Government and the company.

## A SHORT RAILWAY.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier laid on the table plans of a short line of railway between Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. He also laid on the table copies of the reports of the Ontario and Quebec Government engineers on northern Ontario and northern Quebec.

Mr. Borden asked if these were the mountains of information of which Sir Wilfrid had spoken in his address.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied:—No, only some of the hills. (Laughter.)

## JUDGES'S SALARIES.

The House discussed Mr. Fitzpatrick's resolution providing for the compulsory retirement of judges over 80 years of age, and for pensions for disabled judges and others retiring after shorter periods of service. The resolution brought forth many criticisms as to the salaries of judges. Mr. Osler pointed out that the salaries of judges were much too low to such an extent that many of them had to engage in other pursuits for which they were unfitted. He thought the resolution did not go nearly far enough.

Mr. Fitzpatrick agreed with many of Mr. Osler's remarks. Under the resolution judges in Ontario who would be affected were Messrs. Elliott, Hughes, Deacon, Lazier, O'Brien, Ketchum, and Woods. These were all the Ontario judges who would be affected. Judge Elliott was 80 years of age, and had served 34 years on the bench; Judge Hughes, 80 years, 48 years service; Judge Deacon, 79 years, 35½ years' service; Judge Lazier, 21½ years' service; Judge O'Brien, 83 years, 13½ years' service; Judge Ketchum, 75 years, 14½ years' service; Judge Woods, 84 years, 17½ years' service.

## INFORMATION ACCORDED.

Mr. Kendall was informed by Sir Wm. Mulock that the commission appointed to investigate the situation in Ontario who would be affected were Messrs. Elliott, Hughes, Deacon, Lazier, O'Brien, Ketchum, and Woods. These were all the Ontario judges who would be affected. Judge Elliott was 80 years of age, and had served 34 years on the bench; Judge Hughes, 80 years, 48 years service; Judge Deacon, 79 years, 35½ years' service; Judge Lazier, 21½ years' service; Judge O'Brien, 83 years, 13½ years' service; Judge Ketchum, 75 years, 14½ years' service; Judge Woods, 84 years, 17½ years' service.

## CABLE NEWS SERVICE.

The House of Commons adopted a resolution to aid a purely Canadian cable news service for the purpose of securing the transmission of news from Great Britain free from the suspicion of color which it is apt to receive in passing through American channels.

Mr. E. F. Clarke brought up the claims of members of the Canadian contingent to South Africa to the King's medals, and Sir Frederick Borden made a statement showing that the regulations which apply to Canadians are identical with those which govern the distribution of the coveted distinction to the Imperial contingents, and further that the medals and decorations had been made by his department to the War Office, but without success.

## THE KING'S MEDAL.

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## IN CYCLONE'S WAKE.

Ottawa Valley Mill Destroyed—Men Killed and Injured.

An Ottawa despatch says:—A terrific storm passed down the Ottawa Valley on Thursday afternoon, carrying death and destruction in its train. At Deschenes, six miles west of Ottawa, a big lumber mill belonging to Fraser Bros. is just appearing completion. It is one of the finest mills in Canada, and splendidly equipped. On the east side was the engine and boiler-house, a one and one-half storey brick building. In this structure there were working when the storm broke, John Campbell, the 22-year-old son of ex-Ald. W. J. Campbell, and his helper, Joseph Valliquette. From the mill site straight across the river is a distance of three miles. The wind sweeping with tremendous force across the lake struck the front of the engine-house, carrying down the front wall, and burying Campbell and Valliquette under a mass of bricks and mortar. The storm in its wild career struck the centre wall of the engine-house, which fell on a fireman of the Hull Electric Co. named Joseph Chugg, who happened to be in the engine-room. The north end of the building was also blown down, but the side walls were left standing.

An alarm was immediately raised, and a crowd of Fraser's employees rushed over to the wreck. After half an hour's digging the three men were extricated. Campbell and Valliquette being fearfully crushed. The injured were placed on an electric car, but young Campbell expired just as the car was reaching Hull. The doctors say Valliquette will not live, but Chugg will recover. The accident created quite a gloom in the city, the Campbell family being well known.

## TO CONNECT WITH G.T.P.R.

Temiskaming Railway to Be Double in Length.

A Toronto despatch says:—The Ontario Government has decided that as soon as the route of the G. T. P. R. through Ontario is definitely known a connection will be made with the Temiskaming Railway. An immediate survey from New Liskeard northerly has been ordered with that purpose. The line from North Bay to New Liskeard will be completed some months before the contract expires. The extension north to the G. T. P. R. will probably be about 80 miles. This will mean a Government constructed and owned Ontario railway nearly 200 miles long.

## FATAL HAYFORK ACCIDENT.

Young Farmer of North Perth Received Fatal Injuries.

A Stratford despatch says: While operating a hay-fork on the farm of his brother in Adam Township, David A. Ellis aged 27, met a serious accident. The rope slipped from a pulley, throwing the machine out of gear. Ellis stepped forward to grasp the trip rope in an attempt to swing the hay-fork around, when a team of horses operating the machine, suddenly started forward, the sudden strain snapping the rope from which the bundle, weighing some 500 pounds, was suspended, and allowing it to descend with terrific force upon young Ellis, inflicting injuries in the back and neck from which he expired.

## TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Nine People Killed and a Dozen Seriously Hurt.

A Philadelphia despatch says: Nine persons are dead, at least 12 are thought to be fatally injured, and fully 150 others hurt, some seriously, as the result of an accident on Saturday at the Philadelphia National League baseball park. A board walk, which overhung the leftfield bleachers fell to the street, carrying 200 spectators.

## THE ACCIDENT OCCURRED WHILE THE

The accident occurred while the



# HAMMOCK SALE.

Extra size Hammocks, with valance, pillow and double stretchers, fancy colors. VERY LOW PRICES.

Pure Paris Green, Bluestone and Hellebore.

SPECIAL PRICES ON—

PURE WHITE LEAD,  
PURE LINSEED OIL,  
VARNISHES, BRUSHES, etc.

CHAS. E. PARKER,

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

## BINDER TWINE.

We handle McCORMICK TWINE, THE BEST ON EARTH, because it runs easier, pulls stronger and gives better satisfaction than any other on the market. Give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we can suit you in quality as well as price.

We are also prepared to meet your demands for HARVEST TOOLS, as our stock is complete.

We are also headquarters for Massey-Harris Repairs.

H. & J. WARREN,

HARDWARE, STOVES & TINWARE, MILL STREET.

### Thought Bulbs.

(A travesty of "Garden" books.)  
One of the most helpful and inspiring of the year's garden books is "Thought Bulbs," by Gardinia Smart Weed, author of "Soul Wistaria," "Gardens I Have Thought In," etc. It is divided into four chapters, corresponding to the four seasons of the year—Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter. Thus, in the opening chapter, "Thought In," the author suggests a veridicality of ideas that suggest the annual mystery of Nature's resurrection. Here, then, are a few leaves from

#### SPRING.

How I love a garden! Oh, I just love it! What a sanctuary in which to commune with one's soul! I can conceive of a garden without a house—there was none in the Garden of Eden; but a house without a garden—to me it is unthinkable.

Yet think of the number of people in the world that have no gardens, who do not know Delphinium formosum from Narcissus poeticus or Speculum perfoliatum! Think of an existence without sun-dials, box-edgings and pergola! A gardenless life! Can anything be sadder?

I was wondering to-day, while caressing a Rhododendron maximum, why it is I have affinity for one flower and indifference for another. Why do I confess a passion for Viola blanda, while Heracleum lanatum leaves me cold? Do flowers have souls? The eye, 'tis said, is the window of the soul; potatoes have eyes therefore potatoes have souls. Yet seeders say a woman cannot think logically. And if the lowly potato has a soul, surely Narcissus poeticus is not without one.

"How wonderful is spring!" I thought to-day. "How symbolical it is of resurrection after death!" I wonder if that idea ever occurred to anyone else. I do hope not. I should like to have it for my very own.

Gardening is not learned in a day. You must expect to "make many slips."

A pine tree always reminds me of a row at rest. It is so peaceful, so placid so uncommittal.

Never plant Dianthus barbatus in the north-west corner of your garden; it prefers the south-east. Flowers have feelings and preferences. In certain environments they languish, in others they flourish. How like our own life!

I love bulbs. I have a perfect passion for them. Bulbs are so symbolical. And the potentialities locked within the scales of a bulb are almost startling. What may not a bulb become? To me a bulb is a thing of beauty and a joy for ever. I can not more imagine life without bulbs than without ink and paper. I am fond even of electric light bulbs. Though of course one must not plant them. And that is rather too bad, for they might grow up into current bushes.

It's odd, but I never see a Magnolia conspicua but I think of Van Diemen's Land. I never visited Van Diemen's Land, and I doubt whether Magnolia conspicua grows there. Yet somehow I associate the two. Isn't it strange?

I had such a happy idea to-day. Why not plant my thoughts, literally plant them? For example, take the thought "The grass is green;" why not plant flowers so as to form those very words? Thus I might water and nourish my thought, and watch it grow in beauty day by day. And think of a whole garden of such thoughts—flower plottings!

Of all my flowers I like best the Poppycock (Poppycockus literatus). Oh, I love it! I never tire of caressing its leaves and violet-in its corolla. Whenever I have a thought, I run to Poppycock and tell my secret. And Poppycock understands—Bert Leston Taylor in the "Reader."

It is stated that the Belleville rolling mills have been purchased by an Ottawa company, and will soon be in active operation.

The coronation of Pope Pius X. took place on Sunday last at St. Peter's, Rome. It is said seventy thousand people witnessed the ceremony.

J. B. Miller, of Saint Ste. Marie and his associates claim to have discovered a reef of gold 174 feet wide, 900 yards long, and standing perpendicularly from 50 to 70 feet high, on their property three miles west of Webbwood station.

### ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers—Three lines and under, 10 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.  
To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

### RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—  
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.  
M. & E. 8.25 a.m. A. 8.35 a.m.  
A. 8.45 p.m. M. & E. 8.45 p.m.

### The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1903.

### LOCAL MATTERS.

Stirling's civic holiday has been proclaimed for Tuesday, Aug. 25th.

Cut in two—prices on Straw Hats at Ward's.

Messrs. Jas. Boldrick & Son are making preparations to build a concrete dam. It will take two carloads of cement.

The county bridge gang have just completed a fine bridge over Rawdon creek, on the Ridge Road, just east of the village.

Services will be conducted in the Presbyterian church here and at West Huntingdon as usual next Sabbath, Rev. Geo. C. Taylor officiating.

We have moonlight nights the most part of the month in this town, if we are to judge by the street lighting. There has not been a lamp lit this week.

Run quick or you lose that bargain in Shirts at Fred Ward's.

The air was filled with music yesterday, when three travelling musicians struck town—one with a hand organ and monkey and the other two with the bagpipes and flute.

It is reported that the storm of Thursday last caused considerable damage to crops by hail to the north about Marmora and vicinity, and also in the neighborhood of Campbellford.

We understand that Mr. H. Harris has resigned the position of bailiff of this Division court, and that Mr. W. P. Chard, who has been acting as bailiff for some time past will likely be appointed to the vacancy.

The Methodist Sunday School of Campbellford ran an excursion to Picton yesterday, which was attended by a large number. The train consisted of ten coaches drawn by a double header. A few went from town.

What you have been looking for—Ward's Clearing Sale of Summer Shirts.

The Methodist excursion to the Thousand Islands on Saturday last, under the patronage of Rev. W. D. P. Wilson's circuit (Caniton), was largely patronized. A great many from town and surrounding country took in this popular trip.

Threshing has commenced in this section, and we are informed that grain is turning out well. Many of the threshing machines have now wind-stacks attached, effecting a great saving in the number of men necessary to be employed.

### Kindergarten Concert.

Something new, songs, games and recitations by the little folks, interspersed with selections by local talent. Club Singing. Music Hall, Stirling, Friday evening, August 22nd. Admission 25c. Children 15c. Miss Robinson, Teacher.

Some changes will be made in the staff of the branch of the Sovereign Bank here, shortly. Mr. W. R. Alger of the local branch will exchange places with Mr. W. R. Howson of the Havelock branch. Mr. Geo. J. McLean, of the Toronto branch, is now acting as junior clerk here.

CIDER—Bring on your barrels, I will sell a quantity of hard cider for 5c. per gallon, per barrel, for one week.

T. H. BRADLEY.

The Lawn Social given by the choir of Marsh Hill Methodist Church, on Friday evening last, was very successful and attended by a good number. A programme was rendered by local talent, assisted by Miss Edith Conley, of this village, who gave two fine solos. Stirling Band was in attendance and discouraged good music throughout the evening.

Do not fail to hear Rev. W. E. Smith, M.D., of Kiating, China, who will lecture in the Methodist church on Tuesday, Aug. 25th, under the auspices of the Epworth League. Dr. Smith has spent seven years in China as a missionary, and will speak on our work in that country. He is a very interesting and pleasing speaker. A silver collection will be taken during the evening.

### Wellman's Lawn Social

Will be held on the school grounds on Friday eve, Aug. 21. New features—more exclusive than ever. Music by an orchestra—piano, violin and cornet; Mr. Duncan Robertson, of MacTavish clan, in all Highland costume, with pipe and bagpipes; and the popular Menie Brass Band. A grand display of fireworks. Lunch tables plentifully supplied with everything. Admission 10c.

Mrs. Margaret Ann Mumby died at her home in the Spry Settlement, Rawdon, on Monday evening, Aug. 3rd, aged 53 years, 8 months. Death was caused by tuberculosis, from which her husband and a number of the family had died. The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon. Service was conducted at the house by Rev. C. M. Harris, and the remains were interred in the family plot. Mrs. Mumby was a practical business woman who would have had the admiration of the writer of Proverbs in her very commendable energy and care for her household. She was well known throughout the district where her death will be greatly regretted.—Marmora Herald.

### HOLIDAY TIME.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will not be issued next week, Aug. 20th, as we intend taking our annual holiday then, as has been the usual custom. The office will be open in charge of a competent person for any job printing that may be required, receiving subscriptions, etc. Our readers will please remember and not trouble the postmasters asking for the News-Argus next week.

Rev. Father McClosky, parish priest at Campbellford, is dead.

Belleville's tax rate for 1903 has been fixed at 23 mills on the dollar.

Messrs. Kirkwood and McKinnon of Belleville sold their rolling mills to a French syndicate.

At the Belleville cheese board on Saturday last the greater part of the cheese offered was sold at 9¢ cents.

The Campbellford Herald says the apple crop in that vicinity promises to be one of the largest in many years.

The Molsons bank has opened a sub-agency at Frankford. It is under the supervision of the manager of the Trenton branch.

James Johnston, employed in Templeton's drug store, Belleville, attempted to commit suicide on Saturday night by taking Paris green. He is likely to recover.

Madeo village council is investigating schemes for furnishing electricity for the village. An estimate of water power from Glen Lewis, foot of Moira Lake, puts the cost of dam, waterwheel, etc., at \$2,379, and installing the light would cost about \$13,000. An estimate for steam plant puts the cost at about \$9,000.

Deseronto Tribune: Word has reached The Tribune of a peculiar accident that befell two farmers near Lonsdale. One of them was going home, and as he was later than he wished he was driving like Jehu, furiously. The other was proceeding toward Melrose at a leisurely gait. Driver No. 2 turned out to allow the other to pass, but through some mischance the horses collided head on. Each animal was impaled on a shaft of the other rig. The shafts penetrated the horses' chests to such an extent that both fell dead. The man who was given the right of way settled for the damage.

### Here's What You've Been Waiting For.

The 11th Annual Excursion of Court Quinte, 7,385, of Belleville, on Saturday, August 22nd and Sunday, August 23rd, to Charlotte and Summerville, N.Y. (Ports of Rochester) on the palatial steamers Alexandria, Caspian and North King. Str. Alexandria leaves Belleville August 22nd, 11 a.m. and Str. Caspian at 11:38 p.m.; Str. North King on Sunday, August 23rd, at 11:38 p.m. Fare, returning on Aug. 23rd on the Str. Alexandria from Charlotte and Str. Caspian leaving Summerville on Monday, Aug. 24th, \$1.75. Good to return to Aug. 26th. For full particulars see posters or address W. ROBBINS, Box 763, Belleville, Ont.

### Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Board on Aug. 12th, 895 boxes of cheese were boarded as follows:—

1 Cook's .....	50
2 Central .....	80
3 Enterprise .....	80
5 Harold .....	50
6 Kingston .....	40
7 Marmora .....	90
8 Maple Leaf .....	120
10 Riverside .....	40
11 Shamrock .....	75
12 Spry .....	50
13 Spring Brook .....	50
14 Stirling .....	75
15 West Huntingdon .....	75
16 Glen .....	75

Sales—Bird got 405 boxes at 97/8c.; Kerr got 415 boxes at 97/8c. Balance unsold.

Board will meet next Wednesday at 4 o'clock.

### Fall Fairs.

The following is a list of the fall fairs to be held in this section:—

Frankford .....	Sept. 17-18
East Hastings .....	" 18, 19
Norrit Hastings .....	" 22, 23
Campbellford .....	" 24, 25
Shannonville .....	" 26
Marmora .....	" 28
Amable .....	" 30
Coe Hill .....	Oct. 1
Ameliasburg .....	" 2, 3
Warkworth .....	" 6, 7
Castleton .....	" 8

## Great Reductions in Summer Footwear.

We are now busy clearing out the remainder of our Summer Stock. Don't delay, now is your opportunity to get good, fashionable footwear at very low-priced figures. You can save money by calling upon us, during our August Sales in Men's, Women's and Children's Boots.

Now is the time to get a pair of our

### Famous Hand-Made Boots

and get them seasoned. Best stock used combined with first-class workmanship. Rips sewed free on any boot purchased here.

Our Shoe Dressings and Brushes take the cake.

Geo. Reynolds, SHOE KING.

Bring us your Eggs.

## Jas. Boldrick & Son

still continue to ask you for your clothing patronage especially. Lots of other fine goods in our stock, but we excel in our specialty of Fine Clothing. We want to see the man who is going to marry a wife. We can fix him up all right, make him delighted with his personal appearance.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

### REXALL HOUSE DYES.

These Dyes will dye Wool, Cotton, Silk, Jute or mixed goods in one bath—they are the latest and most improved dye in the world. Try a package. All colors at C. F. STICKLE, Agent.

### PERSONALS.

Miss Jennie Scott is visiting relatives in Trenton.

Miss Lizzie Phillips is visiting friends at Stratford.

Mrs. Chown, of Belleville, is the guest of Mrs. G. L. Scott.

Miss Breakell, of Madoc, is the guest of Mrs. Thos. H. McKee.

Mr. Frank R. Parker, B.A., of Cortland, N.Y., is visiting in town.

Miss Lillian Froom, of Port Hope, is visiting Miss Ella Brown.

Miss Helen Tait, of Campbellford, is visiting Miss McConghy.

Mrs. Jas. Currie is visiting relatives at her old home in Cammington.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Hough left on Tuesday to visit friends in Rochester.

Miss Annie Smith, of Campbellford, visited friends in town this week.

Miss E. O'Connor, of Campbellford, is the guest of Miss Jennie Descant.

Miss A. Jewell, of Fenella, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Emma Kennedy.

Misses McCarthy, of Norwood, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. English.

Mr. Alex. McMillen, of the Gilmour Co., spent Sunday last at his home at Anson.

Mrs. Tarrant, of Rochester, will sing in the Methodist Church next Sunday evening.

Miss Lillian Wescott has returned home after spending two weeks with friends in Madoc.

Miss Kate McGee left for Toronto yesterday morning, preparatory for the millinery season.

Miss Emma Fletcher left on Sunday night for Buffalo on a visit to her sister and brother.

Dr. Alex. Hall, wife and children, of Hornellsville, N.Y., are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCann.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Chambers and son, of Tweed, have been spending their holidays with her mother, Mrs. McConnell, at Anson.

Rev. G. C. Taylor has filled the pulpit of St. Andrew's Church, very acceptably the last two Sabbaths and will again preach there next Sabbath.

Miss A. Simmons, of Belleville, and Miss E. Nancarrow and Mr. F. Barnett, of Campbellford, were the guests of Miss Nina Reynolds, on Wednesday.

Mrs. E. Bamber and sons, of Syracuse, N.Y., were the guests of Mrs. Nancy McConnell last week, and now visiting along with Miss Lillie Cross, of Trenton, Mrs. Emily Rosebush at Anson.

Misses Edith and Nettie Finkle, who have been spending some time visiting at Messrs. D. and A. Seely's, have returned to their home in Toronto, accompanied by their cousin, Miss Nettie Seely.

### Auction Sale.

THURSDAY, OCT. 20.—At the residence of Mrs. Emma Nelson, Frankford, a lot of Farm Stock, Implements and Household Furniture. Sale at 1 o'clock p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

### Births.

CHARM-AL Lindsay, on Aug. 9th, to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Chard, a daughter.

### Married.

BATEMAN-BARGAR. At the Methodist Parsonage, King St., Trenton, Aug. 5th, 1903, by Rev. R. Bamforth, Mr. W. F. Bateman, of Spring Brook, and Miss Emma Bargar, of St. Olm.

### Deaths.

ROMBOUGH.—In Rawdon, on Aug. 9th, Mary, wife of Retford Romboough, aged 72 years and 9 months.

### THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Oculian Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times a week, for the treatment of all eye diseases. Free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in October.

## HARDWARE!

After the heavy Spring trade, we have been busy buying goods.

We have erected a second large warehouse at the rear of our store, and these are both filled with heavy goods such as Bar Iron, Galvanized and Iron Pipe, Nails, Horse Shoes, Asbestos Plaster, Putty, Lead Pipe, Coil Chain, Portland Cement, Building Paper, Springs, Wagon Spokes, Rims, Shafts, White Lead, Oils, Binder Twine, Glass, etc.

We import many lines in heavy goods and buy in large quantities and are in a position to sell at bottom prices.

We also keep a line of Well Pumps, also Force Pumps, anti-freezing, and are prepared to do all kinds of Job Work, Pipe Fitting, Plumbing and Eave-troughing. Prices always right.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

### The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1904, 40c.

### Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. All letters to the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to. WM. RODGERS.

### JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

### THE

### Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year. If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the contributor to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements: Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year. 6 mos. 3 mos. Whole col. down to half col. 7c. 8c. 9c. Half col. down to quarter col. 4c. 5c. 6c. Quarter col. down to 2 inches. 8 10 11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held of insertion. Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$8 for six months; \$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2 for one month. Omitting \$2 per year for editorial cases. Limited to six lines, \$4 per year. A column measures twenty lines.

Advertisements may be charged at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 3c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

## PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "How to get a Patent." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of all foreign countries. HARRISON & HARRISON, Patent Attorneys, 80 Nassau Street, New York.

80 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

## PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain from our office whether his invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal. Send for free copy and HARRISON & HARRISON, Patent Attorneys, 80 Nassau Street, New York.

MUNN & CO.,

361 Broadway, New York.



\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.  
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1903.

Vol. XXIV, No. 48.

## Grey Soft Hats, \$1.00

WHILE THEY LAST,  
worth \$2, 2.50 and \$3.00

See our East Window.

FRED. T. WARD,  
YOUR TAILOR & FURNISHER.

## Midsummer Specials.

Bargains in Colored Dress Muslins. Clearing Out Muslin Sale, at a big discount. In White Muslins we have the newest and prices will open your eyes.

Colored GINGHAMS, about 12 ends left, and selling at cost.

Tan CURTAINS, some odd pairs, will be sold at a great bargain.

Men's COTTON SOCKS—We have them 4 pairs for 25c. regular 10c. pair.

LADIES' COTTON HOSIERY, regular 15c. for 10c. and some at 5c. pr.

LADIES' WAISTS, regular 60c. going now for 39c.

REMNANT DRESS GOODS—we offer them at a clearing price and must be sold.

LADIES' VESTS, with long and short sleeve, 5c. to 25c.

LADIES' STOCK COLLARS, in white and colored, newest styles just in.

All the newest shades in TAFFETA RIBBONS, and the Neck and Belts.

LINEN TOWELLING—now is the time for New Towels. Here is the price and quality.

In COTTONS, bleached and unbleached Sheetings and Pillow Cotton we have all widths.

FLANNELLETTES—36 in. wide, 10c.; 27 in., 5c. Quality very heavy.

SPECIAL SALE IN LADIES' HATS—We are offering you a choice of Ten Dozen Hats for 25c. Some of the newest shapes.

A fresh stock of Groceries always on hand. Paying 12½c. doz. for Eggs.

C. F. STICKLE.

**Growth In Two Decades**

POLICYHOLDERS OF THE  
**MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA**  
and intending insureds, will be pleased to note the  
**Very Substantial Growth**  
of the Company during the 20 years ending December 31st,  
1902, as shown in the following table:

HEAD OFFICE WATERLOO, - ONT.	1883	1902	INCREASE IN 20 YEARS
Assurance in Force.....	\$6,572,719	\$31,467,420	474 p.c.
Premium Income.....	150,592	1,112,953	536 p.c.
Interest Income.....	18,500	275,507	1382 p.c.
Dividends Paid to Policyholders.....	14,279	77,844	445 p.c.
Total Assets.....	58,854	485,350	722 p.c.
Surplus over all Liabilities.....	538,706	6,459,730	1110 p.c.
	43,762	499,150	1041 p.c.

**S. BURROWS,**  
General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

**The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY**  
IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF  
**FINE PRINTING**  
.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes,  
Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low  
rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

**WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.**

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

The NEWS-ARGUS to Jan. 1, 1904, 35c.

**Notice To Creditors.**

In the matter of the estate of MATILDA TODD, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 129, Sec. 28, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Matilda Todd, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased, who died on or about the 19th day of February, A.D. 1898, to send by mail, prepaid, or otherwise to deliver to J. Earl Halliwell, barrister, Stirling, her A.D. 1903, a statement in writing of their claims and demands, and full particulars of their claims or demands and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date above mentioned the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims and demands which shall have been given as required.

All persons indebted to the said estate are hereby notified to hand in the amount of their indebtedness on or before the said 25th day of August, 1903, to the said executor.

J. EARL HALLIWELL,  
Executor for the Estate of  
Dated the 24th day of July, 1903.

**Lumber for Sale.**

The undersigned has a quantity of Lumber for sale at Anson station. Will be there on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

R. G. KINGSTON.

**WANTED**

200 teams to work on the B. O. L. R. R. at Bannockburn, Ont. Wages \$3.00 to \$3.25 per day. Apply to

J. R. MCQUIGGE, Contractor,  
Bannockburn, Ont.

**NOTICE.**

I have on hand some of the latest  
**Improved U. S. Cream Separators,**  
HAY CARS, FORKS, SLINGS, Etc.  
Also, full line of FARMING IMPLEMENTS  
at a good young, general purpose horse  
for sale.

N. LANKTREE,  
Massey-Harris Agent.

### Wellman's Corners Lawn Social.

The 11th annual Lawn Social of the Wellman's Sabbath School took place on the school grounds here on the evening of the 21st. Again we have achieved a great success. There must have been sixteen or seventeen hundred people present and all seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly. We had as usual one ice cream parlor, one candy and fruit, and one lemonade and lunch booths. The last named much larger, more convenient than ever before, all gaily decorated with evergreens, small flags and ribbons of red, white and blue. Over the entrance gate was a pretty arch of evergreens adorned in the same manner, while a new feature was a stand erected near the lunch booth for selling tickets.

"The best laid schemes of mice and men gang all agley." We had intended to have our illuminations excel that of last year, but the wind having risen to almost a hurricane it was found impossible to keep our Chinese lanterns and transparencies lighted; so though no fault of ours that part of our decoration was not so beautiful as last year; but all the same we heard complimentary remarks on all sides to the good taste displayed in fitting up the place. Wellman's always aims at doing all and more than she advertises, but again though no fault of ours, we were disappointed in our orchestra. We had a cornet player engaged and the other parts were to be taken by a couple of talented young ladies of our Sabbath School, but at nine o'clock on the Wednesday night preceding the social we got word that the cornet player would not be here on account of not having enough practice. Had he told us sooner we could easily have supplied his place; for our old friends and allies of the Marmora band would have sent us an instrument and one to play it, who would have given us and our patrons first-class music; but at that late hour it was impossible to get him word and get him here, and so we were placed in the unpleasant predicament of having advertised what we could not perform; of course we were very indignant; but understanding the facts of the case we know the public will not blame us. These were the only spots on our sun.

Shortly before eight the wind went down, and we had a pleasant evening. Menie Band appeared early on the scene and gave us good music and plenty of it. Many an older band does not play as well as they did that night. Mr. Deane Robertson was also present, in full gala costume with his bagpipes, and like the "pied piper" of the legend, whenever he played he drew all that heard after him. It was a comical sight to see him winding through the crowd, playing "The Campbells are coming," followed by a procession of young people of both sexes, each one with his or her hands on the shoulders of the person in advance, marching in single file to the sound of the pipes. Little Hlael Anderson sang "Rock a bye baby" with great taste and expression, illustrating with her doll, much to the delight of all who heard her.

Our fireworks were very beautiful and there was a larger display than we ever had before. All the booths were well patronized. A large quantity of ice cream had been made but it was gone quite early in the evening. The lemonade, candies, fruit, etc. were all sold before the close, and so was the lunch, though in all these departments larger provision was made than ever before.

There were a large number of people present from Stirling, Marmora, Campbellford, Madoc, Cordova, Spring Brook, Frankford and all the surrounding villages and townships. There were also a large number of people from Belleville, filled with gay young people. Trenton also sent us a contingent. All were pleased and all agree that Wellman's Social is unrivalled. The net receipts were \$280. What do you think of that for a social?

Mr. and Mrs. Hector Whitton came from Lindsay on purpose to attend the social.

Mrs. T. Morton, of Duluth, Mrs. (Dr.) Wootton, of Buffalo, and several others from a distance timed their visits to their friends so that they could take in the great social event of the year here.

The storm of Monday night and Tuesday morning was pretty general over Ontario. A number of barns were destroyed by lightning in the western part of the Province.

The August crop bulletin of the Ontario Agricultural Department contains decidedly cheering intelligence regarding agricultural and horticulture conditions in all parts of the Province. Almost without exception the reports sent in regarding this year's crop have been most favorable and optimistic. In nearly every district in Ontario, and in nearly every department of agriculture the reports indicate exceptionally fine yields. Providence has been kind to the farmers this year. Last year's yields were also above the average, and as a result of two fat years, the prosperity of the agricultural classes has seldom been more marked.



**The Sovereign Bank**  
OF CANADA.  
(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Capital Authorized - - - \$2,000,000.  
Capital Paid Up - - - 1,300,000.  
Reserve Fund - - - 325,000.

HEAD OFFICE, D. M. STEWART,  
TORONTO, General Manager.

Special Attention given to Business with Farmers. Advances made at reasonable rates.

**SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.**

We accept deposits of One Dollar and upwards and allow interest from day of deposit. Absolutely security.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS CONDUCTED.

**STIRLING AND MARMORA.**

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

### The County Council.

WILL HASTINGS RETURN TO THE OLD METHOD OF REPRESENTATION?  
(From North Hastings Review.)

Within the next year, the question will be up for discussion whether the Municipal Councils of this county are satisfied with the present arrangement for the conduct of County business by especially selected County Councillors, as under the plan of the last seven or eight years, or whether they prefer to go back to the old system in which the county business was transacted by the elected representatives of the several municipalities.

So far as the County of Hastings is concerned, we believe that the old system gave very much greater satisfaction to the large majority of the smaller municipalities comprising the County. Every municipality is entitled to representation in the County Council, and while nominally this was supposed to be the case under the present system, practically it was not. So far as the meetings went, the representatives under the old way; but on the other hand, while a small Council should be able to work more expeditiously, it has the defect that one or two schemers can swing it much more readily. The following are the clauses of the amendments passed recently by the Legislature by which the old representation may be returned to:—

68a. The council of any local municipality within a county, at a special meeting called for that purpose, may by resolution declare that it is expedient that the council of such county should be composed of the Reeves of townships and villages and the Mayors of towns not separated from the county, instead of representatives of the county council divisions constituted under this Act, and may cause a copy of such resolution, duly certified by the clerk and countersigned by the clerk of the county, to be deposited with the clerk of the county on or before the first day of October, in any year, immediately preceding a year in which county councillors are to be elected under this Act.

(2) In a case a resolution has been duly passed and deposited with the clerk of the county in any year under the preceding subsection by the council of a majority of the local municipalities in the county, the clerk of the county shall certify the facts to the county council in writing signed by him, and shall also, on or before the 15th day of October in such year, send a notice of the passing of the resolution by a majority of the councils of the local municipalities of the county, in some newspaper published in the county town and in one other newspaper published in the county. After the publication of such notice it shall not be necessary to hold an election of county councillors in such county or to appoint nominating officers therefor, but the county council for the following year and thereafter shall be composed of the Reeves of the townships and villages in the county and Mayors of all towns not separated from the county for municipal purposes, and the following subsections of this section shall apply to such county:—

(3) No Reeve or Mayor shall take his seat in the county council until he has filed with the clerk of the county council a certificate of the township, village or town clerk under his hand and the seal of the Municipal Corporation that such Reeve or Mayor was duly elected and has made and subscribed to the oaths of office and qualification as such Reeve or Mayor.

### Spring Brook.

From Our Own Correspondent.

W. C. Welch of Montreal, and Mr. H. Ward of Rochester, have returned to their homes after spending a week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Welch.

Long blackberry picking is the order of the day. Two pickers for one berry—such is berry pickers' luck.

Our lady delegate to I. O. F. High Court, at Smith's Falls, returned with a full report. But what became of the gentleman delegate? He failed to appear at High Court. Did he get lost on the way?

We were very much pleased to have with us in the Sabbath School last Sunday Rev. A. McGillivray, of Toronto, Past H. C. R. of Ontario. He was here to address the I. O. F. which he did in the afternoon in the grove near by. A large concourse of people gathered to hear him speak. He gave an excellent address on the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man, and brotherly love to one another. The order took the Bible for its guide, and we know those who follow it cannot go far astray. A collection was taken up, the first of its kind, to be applied on the Orphanage Home for deceased Foresters' children. This home is for Foresters' children only, and will be kept up by the I. O. F. society.

League Social on Sept. 3rd, on school grounds. Everybody come.

A fatal accident happened at Frankford on Friday evening last, by which Harry Nelson, the eldest son of Mr. Wesley Nelson, lost his life. The little fellow was climbing on to a load of grain when he slipped and fell under the wheel, which passed over his body. He lived for five hours.

## "Sterling Hall."

We are pushing our building extension hard at the one end of "Sterling Hall," and are trying as hard to keep stocks up to high water mark in quality and extent at the present business end. So that for variety, excellence and good values our patrons need not be disappointed.

### DRESS GOODS.

Many of this year's Fall Novelties are already to hand in Dress Goods. Exceptional values are shown in fancy and plain at 50c., 75c. and \$1.00 yd.

FRIEZES—There is nothing more serviceable than friezes for general purpose skirts.

Values and assortment are better here than ever before at 60c. to \$1.00 yd.

### WRAPPERETTES.

100 pieces to select from in all the new and dainty colorings of English, Canadian and American make, at prices ranging from 7c. to 25c. yd. We leave you to judge the goodness.

### MEN'S WHITE SHIRTS.

An ever fashionable necessity of male attire. No mistake made in buying when the value is right. We offer, special this week, 6 dozen full laundered, short front, band cuff, best make, sizes 14 to 17, regularly worth \$1.00 for 75c. each. Try one at least and be convinced.

### Raincoats and Light Overcoats.

A good Raincoat is an indispensable necessity for early Fall Wear. The style, make and finish of our \$10.00 full lined Cravenette Waterproof stamps it the equal of anything in the line shown up to \$12.50. It's a strong leader, but we can show you good values at many prices both below and above the \$10.00 happy medium.

### TOILET SETS.

10 piece sets with rolled edge basin, heavily gilded, colors Pink, Rose, Green and Blue, at \$3.50 per set are worthy of your inspection and purchase.

BUTTER FOR SALE in crocks and by the roll.

W. R. MATHER.

## SCHOOL SHOES.

It will soon be time to think of Shoes for School. We have looked into this matter carefully. We have bought of the Best Manufacturers and have selected the best there is to be had. We can save you money and at the same time keep your Children's feet looking respectable all the time. We can supply all the family with good footwear at reasonable prices.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER. Repairing neatly done. Rips sewed free. Just received a large order from the North.

**J. W. BROWN,**  
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

Highest price paid for Eggs.

A bill to bonus binder twine manufacturers passed the Dominion House.

Prof. Goodwin, who has returned from his summer mining tour, confirms the report of the finding of platinum near Wabigoon, Ont. The mineral is worth \$20 per ounce.

The Privy Council has decided that the provincial government has not power to prevent the city of Winnipeg from operating Sunday street cars, and the Winnipeg council are considering a motion to allow them to run.

### GIRLS WANTED

at Peterboro'. Address Canadian General Electric Co., stating experience and present wages. Preference given to those who apply in person.

### MORTGAGE SALE

FARM LAND.

Under the authority of the Act entitled An Act respecting Mortgages of Real Estate, R.S.O. Chap. 121, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the Windsor Hotel, Campbellford, on

**SATURDAY, SEPT. 5th, 1903,**

at 2 o'clock, p.m., that parcel of land and premises situated in the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, and being comprised of the North half of the East half of the West half of Lot No. 22 in the 7th Concession of the Township of Rawdon, containing 25 acres more or less.

TERMS:—\$100 deposit on day of sale and the balance within one month thereafter, without interest.

Further particulars and conditions will be made known at the time of sale or may be had on application to

G. A. PAYNE,  
Vendor's Solicitor, Campbellford.

### FOR SALE

A good young Milch Cow. Apply to

Lot 28, Con. 8, Sidney. R. N. BIRD, Stirling, P.O.

### Palace Shaving Parlor.

The undersigned has now open to the public the finest Shaving Parlor ever opened up in Stirling.

Having been in Peterboro' for the past year learning all the latest ideas of the profession, I am now prepared to do all work up-to-date. A call solicited.

Shop opposite Post Office, formerly Parker Brothers' Bank.

W. W. HAGERMAN, Proprietor.

## CROCKERY SPECIALS

We have received a package of Crockery consisting of

**DINNER SETS,**

**CHINA TEA SETS,**

which we are selling at low prices in order to make room for our Fall Stock.

**TOILET SETS**

in Pink, Old Blue, and Slate Color at \$3.50 per set.

**SALT.**

Another car of Rice's Fine Salt in Barrels and Sacks, just arrived.

**S. HOLDEN.**

**VOTERS' LIST, 1903.**

**Township of Rawdon.**

Notice is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said Sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said list was first posted up in my office, Spring Brook, on the 24th day of August, 1903, and remains there for inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein to take immediate proceedings to have the said list corrected according to law.

Dated at Spring Brook, this 24th day of August, 1903.

THOS. C. MCCONNELL,  
Township Clerk.

A hailstorm on the night of the 16th and morning of the 17th caused considerable damage to crops in some sections in Manitoba.



# STRONGER THAN DEATH OR A RANSOMED LIFE

(CHAPTER VI. Con.)

"You swore you saw your master on the lawn and on the road the moment before."

"All lies. I did not see him that day. It was lucky the other witness swore to seeing him near the same place the same morning."

"You have no idea what brought him there?"

"None."

"The prisoner refused to give me the slightest information where he was or who he was doing that morning," whispered Trevor.

"The other witness did not fix the hour," said Ardel, still addressing the sleeper.

"No, luckily for me."

"Why?"

"Because it was an hour later than I swore."

Ardel asked his questions in low, incisive tones, and the other answered as a man thinks, without hesitation or reserve.

"Two days after my master's arrest," he was told, "a telegraph boy came and told me he had seen him at his own door at ten o'clock, the very same hour and the very same day I had sworn I saw him at Laburnham Lodge, three miles away."

"The boy was quite sure about the man and the hour?"

"Quite. I tried to shake him, and failed. He had a watch, and had just looked at it; he knew my master well; had often delivered telegrams at the door, and had got tips from him. My master, he said, was looking very pale and excited. The gentleman that was with him wanted to know from me, if it would hurt, he could 'stow it,' he said, and no one need be a bit the wiser. Of course, I persuaded him to 'stow it.' I have kept the boy out of the way since."

"What's his name? where does he live?"

For the first time the man hesitated before replying. The keeping of this secret had grown to be a habit with him, which mechanically checked his speaking it, though his will was asleep.

"He was silent for a moment."

"Specs," said Vivian Ardel, in a tone of insistent command.

"William Ravel is his name."

"And his address?"

"19, Paradise Court, East."

There was a long pause after this. Trevor looked at his friend with a curious blending of triumph and admiration.

"What do you mean to do next, Ardel?" he whispered.

"We have done half our work. We know the truth. The next thing is to prove it. This fellow won't help us further. It's a pity they can't hang him, instead of his intended victim. Yet I'm not sorry. I want no hangings."

"But what are you going to do with him now?"

"Wake him and let him go about his business."

Trevor looked at him in amazement. "You must be mad to think of such a thing! If you give him the chance, he will do his best to get the boy out of the way, and choke him."

But Ardel only laughed softly. "He will remember nothing of what he has said. He will resume his memory at the moment he fell asleep."

"He touched the sleeper's forehead again with his finger-tips as he spoke."

"Wake," he said sharply.

The man's eyes opened, and his mind resumed its functions. The mask of stolid honesty was again on his face.

"But I'm bound to speak the truth when I'm asked," he said, finishing his sentence where he had broken it off, apparently without any suspicion of the intervening unconsciousness.

Ardel assented grimly. "The truth is very dangerous sometimes," he said.

"Very dangerous to my poor young master," Weevil answered with such perfect hypocrisy that Trevor lost his last scruple about playing the game out to the end. He asked Weevil a question about this part of the evidence and about that, and was divided between repulsion and admiration at the cleverness with which Weevil played the game, and with which Weevil professed with deep sympathy, contrived by his answers to blacken the case still further against his master.

Both were glad when the man rose at last to go.

"I'm afraid I have not been of much help to you, Mr. Trevor," he said, and the keenest eye could find no sneer in his voice. "Innocent or guilty, it's very hard on me who dangled him a child on my knees to be the instrument, as I might say, of his death. I declare to you, sir, I'd give ten years of my life to let him go free."

"That's about what you will have to give, my friend," said Trevor dryly, as the door closed behind the reluctant witness. "Ten years' personal servitude for gerrery."

Next day Trevor himself assisted his solicitor in searching the sitting-room at Laburnham Lodge. The letter and the inland revolver were carried away and laid on the table at Trevor's elbow, concealed by some papers when he rose at the cross-examination of the chief witness for the prosecution.

In ten minutes the stolid, cunning, self-confident witness was utterly broken down, and his evidence demolished. The suddenness and nerve of the attack, but above all, the knowledge displayed by some enemy, confounded him. The ques-

tions were quick and sharp, and hard-lifting as a revolver shot. The sudden production of the letter was a stunning blow. Still striving to brazen it out, he was confronted with the boy William Ravel.

Then he collapsed at once and completely lost all self-control, confessed his perjury, and begged and blubbered for mercy.

The crowded court literally went mad with excitement. Even the judge and jury scarcely escaped the contagion. The women rose in their seats, clapping their hands.

And the witness-box, struck usually a model of decorum, who sat close to the witness-box, struck Weevil fairly across the face with her parasol, leaving a red weal on the white cheek.

The blow was the signal for an onslaught on the perjurer, and he would have been torn in pieces if the police had not interfered.

And the wild confusion the judge's deep voice was heard calling for silence, and the sternness of his face enforced the command. The tumult fell as rapidly as it had risen, though the intense strain of impatient excitement still made itself felt in the crowded court.

The formal gravity of the law, which life or death cannot stir one jot from its course, asserted itself.

In the midst of the profoundest silence the judge's voice was heard again, calm and formal in its tones.

"Mr. Attorney," he said, "what course do you now propose to adopt?"

"With your lordship's approval, I will enter a nolle prosequi," replied the Attorney-General as calmly.

"There is no other charge against the prisoner?" asked the judge.

"None."

"Then I order his discharge."

Again the tumult broke out in wild rejoicing over the escape of the man whose agony the same crowd had gloated over an hour before. The majesty of the law had disappeared with the retiring judge, and now the tumult was unrestrained.

Dazed by the shock of this sudden transit from death to life, Edgar Wickham was helped by his solicitor through the throng and disappeared only away to his cottage, Weevil remained behind in the hands of the police.

"There goes a happy man," said Trevor to Ardel, as they stood outside the court while the crowd melted away.

"Not yet," Ardel answered, smiling. "I have been watching his face. He does not realize what has happened. He is stunned by the good news. But I envy his joy to-morrow when he awakes with clear brain to know his whole life is still before him."

(To be continued.)

## COUNTRIES THAT ARE LOST

HOW MAN'S CARELESSNESS HAS RUINED NATIONS.

Cotton Growing in the South-Cutting Forests Made a Desert.

Cotton last June reached a price double that at which it stood a couple of years ago, and the consequence has been that all the great cotton manufacturing towns in the North of England have suffered terribly.

The cotton famine has been put down to the unscrupulous machinations of a ring of American capitalists, but its real cause is a very different and much deeper one. It arises from the slackness and carelessness of the cotton growers. For years past they have been selling all their best seed to the oil manufacturers and contenting themselves with sowing poor second-class seed.

It is this short-sighted policy which has brought disaster in its train. The yield per acre has decreased from thirty to forty per cent., and not only are the growers themselves, over an area twice as large as the British Isles, suffering but four millions of operatives, and in other parts of the world have been on the verge of famine, while all the world over people are paying larger prices for cotton than forty years past for cotton materials.

RUINED SAHARA.

The world at large is paying heavily to-day for the criminal carelessness of races dead and gone; and the worst of it is that the nations of to-day have learnt so little from experience that the same sort of thing is continually being done constantly go from bad to worse.

Take that giant blot upon the map, the enormous desert of Sahara, as an example. Once all North Africa was forest, at least for hundreds of miles back from the coast.

But the Carthaginian Empire needed timber for her vast navies, and wood for building houses and for fuel. The forests were cut down, and in their stead was planted corn. Later came the Romans, and they, as they extended their Empire over North Africa, cut and cut, never considering what the result would be for future generations. Gradually the rainfall began to increase, and to fall in torrents instead of gentle showers. The soil was washed from the hillsides, and cultivation became possible only in the valleys, which were subject yearly to terrible inundations. There were no forests left to absorb the moisture and allow it to descend more gradually towards the sea.

So, century by century, matters went from bad to worse, until now we see half a continent which might have rendered Europe independent of

America for timber and corn, turned into a desert of sand on which the daily range of temperature reaches the appalling figure of 120 degrees. Nature, left to herself, is endeavoring to remedy matters. From the south the timber line is slowly creeping back northwards across the desert waste; but it must be thousands of years before the desert, in which Europe might be lost, is restored.

A well-known explorer who travelled through Namaqualand a century ago wrote of the rivers which ran through the country, and the beautiful greenery which formed wide belts along their banks.

NO SHEEP WANTED.

During the recent war, Colonel White's column, which was fighting rebels up and down the country, lost many men and beasts from thirst. There is next to no water in the country south of the Kames Berg, the range of mountains which crosses it.

A more modern instance of the dangers of carelessly unbalancing Nature is supplied by the recent petition from the Government of Arizona to the United States Government, praying that sheep may no longer be permitted to graze upon the forest reserves of that State. They declare that the water-supply available for irrigation has been steadily falling off for seven years, and that the main cause is the overstocking of the country with sheep.

Sheep when grazing on land where the grass grows in tufts, as it does on naturally dry soils, tear it up by the roots.

The result is that over an area in the South-Western States, as big as France, the grass has been completely ruined. The whole country is rapidly being reduced to a waste of sand through which what rain does fall sinks away, and is lost. A desert as bad as the Sahara will be the eventual result if no check is put upon the greedy depredations of these pests by destroying sheep.

HORSES' COATS BROUGHT RUIN.

No continent has suffered worse than Australia from human carelessness. Forty years ago an enterprising Australian horse-breeder, on the lookout for a strain of horses suited to the dry plains of inland New South Wales, found that he was looking for in the high Indian hills of Patagonia.

He imported a shipload of these and they increased and flourished in their new home. Soon the colonist noticed that his run was becoming infested with an odd-looking weed which stuck to everything they touched. But he thought little of it during the first year or so. Then came a big rain. At once up came the new weed, ruining the pasture.

Efforts were made to destroy it, but it was too late. The unwelcome visitor spread like fire over the country, and, becoming known as the Bathurst burr, proved itself a plague only less terrible to the island than the burr in the bush. Its worst quality is that its burr, or seed-pod, sticks in the fleeces of sheep, and it is next to impossible to extricate it from the wool. The loss caused in this way must amount to many millions. If only that first importer of Patagonian horses had carefully groomed his animals before turning them out, all this terrible loss might have been saved.

There are many other similar instances. The Argentine Republic has lost hundreds of thousands of acres of its finest grazing-lands by the careless importation of European thistles in cheap wheatseed. These thistles, growing fully six feet high, cover huge tracts of what was once fine grazing-land with impenetrable thickets of barbed wire, and wild animals, and have to be burnt off every year in order to get even a few months' grazing for the sheep, cattle, and horses which at one time pastured there all the year round.

Tasmania has lost enormous tracts of fine grazing through the foolish importation of sweet-brier and of gorse. The way in which these plants grow and spread on the ranges is positively incredible to one who has not seen them in their ordinary English home. Many of New Zealand's finest rivers have been turned into semi-stagnant marshes by the rapid spread of watercress rashly planted in a brook by some too enterprising farmer.

BIRDS' TERRIBLE REVENGE.

The olive plantations of Southern Italy are in a terrible condition, owing to the ravages of the oil-fly. During the past four years the damage has assumed such proportions that the loss is estimated to approach £5,000,000. The plague is due entirely to the criminal folly of the Italians in permitting the wholesale destruction of every kind of bird, small and great. Nets are stretched along miles of shore to catch migratory birds on their arrival, and so-called "huntmen" shoot everything with feathers from the wren upwards. The natural result is that insects of every sort increase and flourish unchecked.

The damage is not confined to the olive-yards, nor to Italy. In France and Spain, as well as in the Italian Peninsula, the growers of wheat and garden crops feel every succeeding year the consequences of the wholesale destruction of every kind of bird, small and great. Nets are stretched along miles of shore to catch migratory birds on their arrival, and so-called "huntmen" shoot everything with feathers from the wren upwards. The natural result is that insects of every sort increase and flourish unchecked.

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## ON THE FARM.

THE GIVING OF MILK.

According to Professor Stewart, the following is the explanation why cows sometimes hold up or keep back their milk. The production of milk is due to a nervous action by which the glandular substance of the udder is broken down into milk whenever the cow is influenced by sufficient excitement of the right kind. It depends upon the structure and function of the udder just as much as the sections of other glands do, which we know are wholly subject to a set of nerves controlling this distinct function. The udder is not a mere vessel for holding milk, that is supposed to be secreted continually and gathers in the udder, as one may suppose a constant dripping of any fluid would fill any other receptacle. On the contrary, it is a gland, made up of cellular tissue, which grows by the separation (from the blood) of the material required. When it has attained maturity, or when the necessary nervous action occurs, it breaks down into a special product—milk.

Several experiments have been made with the udders of cows in milking condition that have been slaughtered, and an examination is recorded of the udder of a cow accidentally killed on the railroad when going home to be milked, which would have given the usual ten minutes. The microscope showed minute globules of the tissue swollen and distended, but the udder contained practically no milk, except a very small quantity that drained from the divided tissue when cut across.

Let us consider what happens when we get down to milk a cow. The milker gently rubs the udder and gently handles the teats and this excites the maternal instinct. There is what is called an erectile action of the muscles of the milk organs. The previously soft and loose condition of the teats changes to rigidity, and in a very short time the milk flows and continues until the glandular tissue is exhausted, when the udder, previously hard and tense, becomes soft and loose.

We perceive that this function of the cow is wholly nervous in its action, as indeed, every other function of the animal is, and if the due nervous excitement is absent there is no functional action. It is wholly due to the right influences on the nerves that the milk is produced and flows from every ultimate globule of the udder down through all the ducts, small and great, to the teat. Then, if all goes well and the cow is in her natural easy excited and nervous condition, as soon as the milker begins to touch the teats the cow lets down the milk—that is, she does not exert herself to oppose the action of the nerves of the mammary glands. But let the milker be rough or ill-use the cow, or let the udder from any cause become stiff and this necessary motherly influence on the nerves be prevented in any way, and there is no milk. The udder may remain as tense and full apparently as usual, but not a drop of milk can be drawn until the current of the cow's mind is turned successfully to maternal desire.

DAIRY WISDOM.

Give the calves some fresh water to drink. They get thirsty during the hot days. You will be surprised how much they will drink.

Remember that your future success in your business depends upon the young herd you are raising, so it will pay you to do it in an intelligent manner.

The dairyman should remember that gains are never so cheaply made as with the young animal, and for this reason they should be carried along as fast as possible.

Always keep the calves in a happy growing condition.

Give the calves all the clover hay they will eat. It is important to stimulate the growth of rooey digestive organs in the dairy calf.

A calf with a rooey, large body is not necessarily pot-bellied. There is a big difference. Only badly nourished calves are pot-bellied.

Give the calves now and then a fresh dose. They crave it. Why, no one knows, but it should be supplied them.

During the hot weather the cows should be kept in the stable during the day and turned to pasture at night.

With generous feeding and care to protect the cows from the torment of the flies, the careful dairyman can easily keep his herd up to profitable production during the trying heated season.

The dairyman or dairywoman who does this knows that she will have a fat prospect to fall back on.

Do the churning and care for the milk and cream in the cool of the early morning.

It is disheartening to see a lot of beautiful butter turn to oil in spite of the water which accompanies it.

The only way out of it is to be up with the lark.

The dairy work can be done satisfactorily in the early morning.

FALL FAIRS.

Fowls that are to be exhibited at the fall fairs should be shaded from the sun during moulting. This will prevent the new feathers from having a faded or mottled appearance.

Particular in this respect and cover the tops of the yards used by the moulting birds with old carpets.

Remember that the fowls are given liberty during the late afternoon and evening only. Animal food and vegetables are necessary for moulting fowls; the animal food, such as meat and raw bones, will increase the supply of protein or al-

bumen for the growth of feathers; the vegetables are useful in regulating the system.

STRAIGHT BACKS IN HOGS.

The back should be straight, broad and evenly covered with flesh. Viewing the hog from the side the back should be straight in aged animals slightly arched in all young stock.

With advancing age the back is almost sure to settle, thus the straight backed young animal usually develops into a sway backed aged animal. Width of back is very essential. Many hogs are so sharp in the back that they are designated as "sun-fished." When fat they should possess an even covering of firm, thick flesh.

PRICE OF A BRIDEGROOM.

THEY COME VERY HIGH IN THE INDIAN EMPIRE.

Problem of Dowry For Daughters Becoming Yearly More Acute.

What is the ordinary notion of Indian domesticity and the Hindu marriage problem among the majority of English people at home? Is it not that boys and girls are married at a shamefully early age? That at the time of puberty or earlier the zennas closes upon the Hindu wife? That her life thenceforward is a trivial course—widowhood, apart; and that if her husband should die it were better a thousand times that she had never been born? That, or something like it, is the common version. But it is not the version you will get from Mrs. Besant; still less is it the one you will get from the militant apostles of the Hindu revival, in whose eyes there is nothing so venerable as the religious idea and tradition lying behind the social life of India, nothing so exquisite as the sentiment and ritual of the Hindu household, says a writer in the London Leader.

For agreement on these things, however, you will seek in vain. They are matters of feeling, habit, creed—matters of climate and longitude. Other aspects of the subject there are which belong comparatively to the region of social facts, and, as it happens, there is one such aspect being canvassed with a good deal of vigor in India at the moment.

THE PARENTS' WILL.

At intervals you may see, in the Indian or Anglo-Indian newspapers a cry of distress from a Hindu father. He has five, seven, ten daughters; himself is a poor clerk in Government or private employ. He cannot afford his many daughters. It is an unappealing disgrace that they should grow up to womanhood unmarried. The "dot" and the marriage expenses of one, or at most two, would reduce him to beggary. What is he to do? It is all very well for the benevolent outsider to reply that he should disregard the custom of his creed and caste, should give his daughters something of an education, and teach them that there is such a thing as honorable spinsterhood. In dealing with India one thing must always be borne in mind, namely, that notwithstanding the spread of education and western ideas, and the alleged break-up of the caste system, the social structure of Hinduism remains substantially unimpaired. The Bengali, for example, may eat chicken and read Herbert Spencer; may embellish his house with German oil-paintings and unappealing imitations of Tottenham Court road; but in his private circle he keeps to the ways of his forebears, departing not at all from the scrupulous observances of his class. He schedules his women and marries his child-daughters to dowry and marriage ceremonies up to the limit of his means, or beyond it.

PRICE OF A HUSBAND.

India, it is often said, is one in spite of its bewildering diversity of race and speech; the unifying influence is Hinduism itself. That, however, is only partially true as regards social custom. In the south, for example, the cloistered zenana is less prevalent than in the north. Infant marriages in Madras are practically confined to the Brahmins; they are almost universal among the Hindus of Bengal, and, if anything, are most common among the lower castes. The curious thing is that among these castes a girl is actually sold in marriage. Every Sudra girl is a valuable asset, while in the three higher caste groups she is counted a superfluous responsibility.

A husband must be found for her, and husbands in Bengal are dear. For a tolerable good match a father must be prepared to pay anything between Rs. 3,000 (\$900) and Rs. 8,000 (\$2,400), and in order to secure such a match he will denude himself of all his resources, and most likely mortgage himself up to the eyes. Here, indeed, is one of the strangest and most baffling products of English education in India. The price of a youth in the marriage market is regulated by his record of examinations—not necessarily passed, but entered for. It would be fair to say that at the present time in Bengal this is the only test that has any validity. Eligibility in the old days may have been a matter of family, of breeding, of social position; it is now a matter of university degrees, the reason being, of course, that the people of India have learnt to estimate a man's chances of success in life, especially as regards Government employment, according to his place in the examination lists.

REFORMING SOCIETY.

The effects of a system of this kind will be felt enough in the educational world as it is. The marriage market becomes a huge commercial department of society, and the marriage agent or professional match-maker a highly important function—especially the female of the species, whose powers, mostly for mischief, are multiplied indefinitely by her freedom of access to the zenana. Year by year, especially in Bengal, the problem becomes more acute, and it is not surprising that among the more enlightened sections of the Hindu community a definite movement should have been set on foot for the liberation of society from a yoke that has become unendurable. Perhaps the most influential section of reformers is that composing the Kayastha Sava, an organization which has lately been taking steps to make its purposes more widely known. The enormous difficulty of the task lying before any Hindu reforming agency may be realized in part by considering the sale of the female of the species as it presents itself to this society. The Kayasthas of Bengal are split up into four classes, which do not intermarry. There is, further, a lateral division—as among the Brahmins—separating the members of all four







### The Fight With Weeds.

We read in Grecian mythology of a contest between Hercules and the giant Antaeus, son of mother Earth, and famed for his strength and skill in wrestling. Although Hercules was able to throw his antagonist to the ground, from each fall Antaeus would rise from mother earth stronger than before. Hercules finally killed him by lifting him from the ground and squeezing him to death. The struggle of the farmer to free his fields from the domination of noxious weeds has been appropriately likened to that of the Greek fable. Everyone who is interested in agriculture knows well the great extent to which weeds exist in our cultivated lands. Hitherto our farmers have been about as successful in their fight against weeds as Hercules was in his earlier stages of his contest with Antaeus. They have been fighting away blindly, treating all kinds of weeds in the same way, with the result that some weeds are killed, some are merely kept in check, and some flourish and increase. If they are ever to be eradicated entirely, their habits of growth, their strong and weak points, must be studied by the cultivators of the soil, even as Hercules studied the weakness of his adversary.

During the last year or two a great deal has been done by the agricultural departments through the medium of newspapers, bulletins, and agricultural meetings to disseminate information on this subject. The process of education, however is necessarily slow, and it seems to be the general opinion of progressive farmers, as revealed by the farmers' institute meetings all over the country, that the time has come when a herculean effort must be made to lift this giant of "weed domination" from the earth and destroy it. This is why the bill regarding "The Inspection and Sale of Seeds" recently introduced by the Hon. Sydney Fisher, was pronounced by Mr. Girard, of Chicoutimi and Saguenay to be "the most important that has ever been submitted to Parliament in the interest of farmers."

In explaining his bill to the Committee of the Whole, the Minister of Agriculture pointed out that extensive tests by the seed laboratory of his department had revealed a rather startling state of affairs in connection with the seed trade of the country. The investigations showed that in many instances a large proportion of the seed sold would not grow; in other cases samples contained a large amount of dirt and other inert matter. This condition of affairs was bad enough, but it was comparatively unimportant in view of the fact that many of the samples of grass and clover seeds were found to be foul with the seeds of noxious weeds, which can only be eradicated from the soil by years of labour. One could well understand the incalculable loss inflicted on the farmers of the country in that way. In other countries efforts had been made to protect the farmers from the results of the trade in bad or impure seeds. In England, in Germany, in Switzerland and in other countries attention had been directed to the matter, and various forms of legislation had been adopted. In some of the States of the Union, in Manitoba, and in the Northwest Territories the magnitude of the evil had been recognized, and efforts had been made to lessen it by legislation, but no general attempt had yet been made in Canada to grapple with the evil. The proposed bill, which required that seeds offered for sale be tested for purity and vitality and graded according to quality, was the result of two years' careful study, and he did not think it would interfere with legitimate trade. However, he was desirous of having the details threshed out in committee and was quite willing to accept such amendments as the House might deem desirable.

### Laws Against Treating.

The treating habit is generally recognized as a great evil, leading men into extravagance and drunkenness, and in the State of Vermont under the new license law it is prohibited, by a clause reading: "No intoxicating liquor shall be sold or furnished to a person, or any number of persons, to drink in the licensed premises in the way commonly known as treating."

Whether this law can be enforced remains to be seen, but it is the determination of an influential party in Vermont to enforce it and vigorously prosecute all violations of the regulation.

In Nebraska there is a State law even more rigid than that now adopted by Vermont. The law in Nebraska contains this clause:

"Any person treating or offering to treat any other person, or accepting, or offering to accept, any treat or gift of any intoxicating drink whatever in any saloon or public place where such liquors are kept for sale, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall, upon conviction thereof, be subject to a fine of \$10, or imprisonment in the common jail of the county for ten days, or both, at the discretion of the court; and, in addition thereto, shall pay into said court the sum of \$15, to be paid to the attorney prosecuting the case, if there be one; and, if no attorney prosecutes, then to be paid in the school fund of the county in addition to the fine."

This law is important only if it is enforced, and temperance people—not only prohibitionists, but those anxious to promote sobriety—will be interested in the experiments made in Vermont and Nebraska. If the treating habit is abolished, or even considerably diminished, by legal enactment in some parts of the United States, the remedy will,

no doubt, be applied in other places. Senseless as is the treating practice and injurious its influence, however, we can hardly believe that it can be suppressed by law. At the bottom of the practice lie good-fellowship, conviviality, and generosity. These virtues may find distorted and misguided expression in the buying of intoxicants by one man for another, but it will be almost impossible for a law to interpose between individuals who are bent on showing each other this so-called courtesy. But the growing opinion that treating is a bad practice and a foolish one will do much to abate it.—Toronto Star.

### Women's Institutes for Farmers' Wives.

Three hundred meetings attended by farmers' wives for the purpose of receiving and giving instruction in better methods of house-keeping. Such a series of meetings has just been held in the Province under the auspices of the Ontario Department of Agriculture. Sixteen ladies were engaged for this work, and the most excellent reports received by the Department of the work done, quite justified the expenditure involved.

The objects of Women's Institutes as stated in the rules and regulations are: "The dissemination of knowledge relating to domestic economy, including household architecture, with special attention to home sanitation; a better understanding of the economic and hygienic value of foods, with a view to raising the general standard of health and morals of our people."

We are pleased to see that the farmers' wives and daughters are taking readily to the work. As an evidence of this I quote from a letter just received from one of the secretaries in a northern district:

"I have much pleasure in presenting the annual report of the Institute. I think we may fairly claim for our one-year-old Institute a successful start and a prosperous year."

In June, 1902, we organized with but a handful of for the most part doubting, indifferent members, and at the close of the year we have a membership of 74, most of whom are active and zealous, and all very much interested in this latest and much-needed method of raising the standard of the lives of the women on the farm.

For a new departure our winter meetings were well attended, many, no doubt, attending through curiosity, to find out what the new fad meant, but I am pleased to say that after nearly every meeting the sentiment expressed was one of genuine respect for the Institute and those taking an active part in the work.

As might have been expected mistakes were made by reason of the entire newness of this kind of work to most of us, but I think we may congratulate ourselves that the mistakes were neither many nor serious. But for all that we feel that there is a great work ahead of us, so big in fact that one is practically tempted to shrink it, but it is hard to sit still knowing the tremendous difference there is between what is and what might be in the conditions of Canadian farm life.

I am pleased to be able to report that we have a capital complement of Branch officers, and if we can but keep this kind of school in working order for a year or two more you may anticipate great results.

Personally it has been one of the greatest pleasures and surprises of my life in the short experience while at work in our winter meetings, to meet and make so many warm friends.

It is impossible to take part in this work without getting a broader and more cheerful view of life, and for this, if for nothing else, the Institute should recommend itself to every woman."

### Anson News

From our Correspondent.

Misses Minnie and Marguerite McMullen returned on the 17th to their schools at L'Amable.

Miss Bessie McMullen who spent her holidays at her home here, returned on the 17th to Colborne where she has charge of the G. N. W. telegraph office.

Miss Rae Johnson, who has been visiting relatives at Anson has returned to Colborne.

Misses Lena and Leafa Johnson, who were visiting friends at Napanee, returned home on the 20th.

Rev. D. W. Couch of New York City, occupied the pulpit at Mt. Pleasant on Sunday morning, and at the Baptist church in the evening. A large number of people listened to the aged divine, who has been 46 years in the work.

Mrs. Bamber and sons, of Syracuse, N. Y., are visiting Mr. Jas. Hubble.

Rev. D. W. Couch of New York, Mrs. Meads of Wisconsin, and Mrs. Lester Johnson of Smithfield, are the guests of Mrs. Betsy Hubble.

Mrs. A. McMullen and Mrs. J. S. Chard attended the funeral at Halloway of their sister and niece, Mrs. H. Copeland, of Rochester.

Mrs. Jane Striker of Rochester is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. A. Eggleston.

Dr. Alex. Hall of Hornellsville, N. Y., was visiting old acquaintances here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Mitts and son are the guests of their sister, Miss Winnie Linn.

Miss Maud Hallett, of Fuller, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Wright, returned home on Sunday last.

Miss Stella Haggerty entertained a number of her friends at a garden party on the 14th. All report a delightful time.

Miss Lily Nugent of Escovada, Mich., was visiting her sister, Mrs. Warren Preston.

A number from here attended the lawn social at Wellman's.

Mrs. Henry Brown of Bellevue was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. B. O. Lot.

Mr. Anson Cummings was visiting friends at Tweed.

Miss Maude Burke, who has been visiting her cousins, the Misses McMullen, returned home on the 15th.

### Halloway

From our Correspondent.

The church is being repaired and services by Mr. M. Wescott of Stirling. Services are being held in the Orange Hall until its completion.

Mr. Jno. Bass of this place, and Mrs. Geo. Rolands of Madoc, were married on the 10th inst.

Miss Corintha Carter went to Winnipeg last week to visit relatives.

Mrs. Herbert C. Copeland, fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. McMullen, died at her parent's home on Aug. 18th. Death resulted from cancer, from which deceased had been a great sufferer for over a year. For some years she had been a resident of Rochester, N. Y. A husband and three small children are left to mourn the loss of a devoted Christian wife and mother. Her amiable disposition and generous nature made for her many friends. Rev. C. L. Thompson of Foxboro, and Mr. L. Burke conducted the services in the Methodist church, Foxboro, and the remains were interred in the cemetery there.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Dafeo, of Wildwood, Pa., visited their niece, Mrs. R. B. McMullen, this week.

### Glen Ross.

From our Own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McKee and Miss Retta Edwards spent Sunday the 16th at Belleville, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wilson.

Mr. John Eaton of Pr. Edward, and Miss Weese of Belleville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. McKee on Monday, 17th inst.

Dr. H. B. Anderson of Elwood City, and Dr. A. B. Purdy and family, of Bradford, Pa., are visiting at their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Anderson.

Miss Alice Clow Toronto spent some days last week renewing old acquaintances in Glen Ross and vicinity.

Mrs. C. S. Bowerman, who has been visiting relatives in Gravenhurst for some time, has returned home.

Mr. Joshua Anderson went to Trenton on Monday the 17th on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Thomas Knox.

Master Ralph Wilson of Belleville, who has been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McKee, returned home on Monday last.

Mrs. W. A. McKee went to Belleville on Monday on a visit to friends there.

Dr. and Mrs. Wade of Wooler spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Anderson.

The neglect of the C.P.R. to provide water on colonist cars going into the Northwest was the subject of comment in the Dominion Parliament.

The United States imported nearly \$500,000,000 worth of material for use in manufacturing in the fiscal year just closed, as compared with \$247,000,000 in 1898.

### THE

## SOVEREIGN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

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Issue all approved forms of Policies at Lowest Rates.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

T. G. CLUTE,

Office on Mill St., Stirling.

Agent.

## BUTTER.

We have just received a lot of first-class Fresh Butter in pails, about 20 lbs. Our price by the pail for this week is

18c. per pound.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,  
GROCERS, FEED & SEED  
MERCHANTS,  
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

## \$5.00 Silk Waists, \$3.95

Our ability to handle large quantities enables us to make this Silk Blouse offering. All Fall styles, silk stitched, finished in a manner that marks first-class workmanship.

Did we buy them regular our selling price would be \$5.00. We accepted the offer of a manufacturer for a large quantity and this price results.

Each blouse neatly packed in a separate box. We especially mention this bargain to our Mail Order customers. When ordering give size required. Goods returnable unless exactly as represented.

Ladies' Fine Japan Taffeta Blouses in Sky Blue, Pink, Cardinal, White, Black and Reseda, trimmed with sherring and tucks, newest sleeve tucked on top from shoulder to elbow, neat collar and cuffs, lined, very neat and pretty, regular \$5.00 for \$3.95.

## STYLISH SILK UNDERSKIRTS.

The Ready-to-Wear Garment feature has brought the Black Silk Underskirt in reach of many who before did not feel able to pay the prices asked.

Our new assortment is here. The dainty styles and excellent workmanship of these we have never before equalled at the prices.

Every Skirt is lined with good quality Black Lustre. Actual test has proven that this greatly lengthens the life and preserves the shape. Such dainty garments are a pleasure to display. Ask to see them whether purchasing or not.

Fine Black Silk Skirt, with wide tucked flounce and 3 narrow frills, lustre lined, \$5.00.

Fine heavy quality Rostle Taffeta Underskirt, with wide accordion plaited flounce and narrow frills, lustre lined, \$7.50.

Fine extra wide Taffeta Underskirt with 14 inch accordion plaited flounce and extra silk drop flounce, very stylish, \$11.00.

## The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

## THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1904, for 35c.

At a meeting of the G. T. R. shareholders the proposed increase from \$3,220,000 to \$10,000,000 in the 4 per cent. guaranteed stock was approved.

## FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,  
" NORWICH UNION,  
" SUN,  
" GORE,

FARMS FOR SALE.

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## LOVE'S BLINDNESS

By MARY WOOD

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The foreshadowed blackness of defeat was settling down upon Mrs. Condon. Her reputation as a matchmaker was trembling in the balance. Gone now was every trace of the confidence with which she had read her sister's first agitated letter.

"Hi!" she had said ruminatingly. "Tommy Parker. I have always liked Tommy. However, Maria says he is ineligible, and I suppose she ought to know. As for Margery, she's young yet, and I'll guarantee to find another man to make an impression on her."

And so Margery had come, proving all that her aunt had expected and more—sweet, gracious and—there was the rub—unimpressible. As she leaned back in the corner divan on the afternoon of the musicale Mrs. Condon's critical eye could find no flaw in her beauty. The softened candle glow revealed unexpected high lights in the brown hair and lent a delicate flush to the clear pallor of her skin, while her simple dress disclosed every line of the little young figure.

For the moment her little court of admirers drifted away. She sat alone with a far away look in the dark eyes. "Probably thinking of Tommy," Mrs. Condon commented grimly.

Suddenly and with unmistakable interest Margery leaned forward. Her aunt's gaze followed hers and beheld a young man, a most eligible young man, Mr. Thorne Dillon. And he, being also an observant young man, promptly met the invitation of the dark eyes. There came a skillful change of position, a few words of introduction, and the two were sitting on the corner divan. Mrs. Condon breathed a soft sigh of relief.

Margery was never embarrassed. That was one of her charms. "I was wishing that you would come and talk to me," she said simply. "There was something in your face that attracted me."

"And I," he answered, "seem to have been waiting all my life for this meeting."

The girl flushed a little at the unadmitted admiration in his tone. Yet her laugh, bright, care free laugh of youth, echoed softly as she answered:



"I WAS WISHING THAT YOU WOULD COME AND TALK TO ME," SHE SAID SIMPLY.

"Very well done, sir. But suppose we consider the compliment stage past and try our hands at being friends. I know you can be a lovely friend—if you choose."

She put out her hand in an impulsive fashion. Thorne Dillon took it eagerly. "Behold, it shall be as your ladyship wishes!" he cried eagerly. "We are to be friends for as long as I deserve the title." And he sealed the compact with the lightest of kisses on her delicate finger tips.

Friends they were for the next three weeks; more than friends, Mrs. Condon thought. She could give but one meaning to the daily roses and bouquets which bore the card of Mr. Thorne Dillon, to the equanimity with which Margery took walks and drives and dances with the same young man. Her confidence as a matchmaker was returning tenfold.

Another letter from Maria came one afternoon, therefore, like thunder from a clear sky. The letter was despairing, and, though slightly incoherent, it told Mrs. Condon some unpleasant truths.

She was pondering over it when there came a light knock on her door. Before she could answer Margery walked in. The wind had whipped the girl's cheeks to crimson, her soft felt hat was awry, and short curls riotous around her face. In her disheveled beauty she seemed the personification of youth and the joy of living.

But there was no answering smile on Mrs. Condon's face. "Where have you been, Margery?" she asked sternly.

Margery started. Then her wondering glance found the letter lying in her aunt's lap, and she flushed consciously. But her tone was light as she answered: "Driving with Mr. Dillon. It was glorious."

Mrs. Condon waved the accusing letter as she said tragically, "So much the worse for you, wretched girl!"

Margery only laughed. Then with a sudden tender movement she knelt down and threw her arms around her aunt. "Is the news in the letter so very dreadful?" she asked. "Perhaps it seems ungrateful for me to want to go home when you have been so kind to me. But, then, there is Tommy." She

blushed a rosy red and hid her face in her aunt's lap.

Mrs. Condon's anger had changed to bewilderment. "But Mr. Dillon?" she asked uncertainly. "What have these last weeks meant if it was not that you cared for each other?"

The girl raised her face eagerly. "So we do," she said earnestly. "We care a good deal, for we are the best of friends. He knows all about Tommy. I told him, and I told him why I was attracted to him that first afternoon. He reminded me of Tommy. Not that he resembles him, but he had just the look on his face that Tommy has when he is thinking of me." She blushed again at the admission.

But her aunt was still incredulous. "And Thorne, what about his feelings?" she asked sharply. "Have you ever given a thought to them, to what these weeks may have meant for him?"

Margery fairly laughed at the answer. "Oh, Thorne! He doesn't care about me in that way either. He likes me because I look like the girl he hopes to marry some day. He told me so. Isn't it all romantic? We have had a lovely time conding with each other. And now, auntie, do be good and help me. You must make mamma see how cruel it is for her to forbid me to love Tommy. We can't stop loving each other, and it just makes every one unhappy. She bent forward and pressed a kiss on her aunt's cheek. Who could resist such pleading? Not Mrs. Condon.

Margery was going home. She was so radiantly happy that Mrs. Condon forgot the failure of her plans. She had learned to love the girl. Moreover, she had all along had a secret fondness for the ineligible Tommy.

There was quite a little group at the station to wish Margery goodspeed. Thorne Dillon was there, the gayest of the party. Margery's lap was piled with flowers. There were red roses. Thorne had sent them.

The train was pulling out. The car window framed a lovely, girlish face. Thorne Dillon looked straight into the dark eyes and waved a gay goodbye. The girl raised a red rose to her lips and tossed it to him. "For her!" she cried.

Thorne caught the flower and crushed it in his fingers. "For her!" he echoed softly. But his eyes only held the picture of a laughing face framed in a car window.

Mrs. Condon watched him curiously as he walked down the platform. But even she did not guess a secret known only to the freight in a bachelor's den that evening. A man sat moodily watching the flames. In his hand lay a crumpled red rose.

"She never guessed," he said bitterly. "Through all these weeks I played my part so well she never guessed what a lie I was acting, how each moment the desire to win her love grew more overwhelming."

He sat silent a moment, then went on less bitterly. "There will never be another she, but one thing I have gained—I have been her friend and always will be. To her!" He raised the red rose with a triumphant gesture and flung it into the heart of the fire.

Tip Philosophy. It was a new philosophy to a waiter in a Broadway restaurant, and he evidently did not understand it. The patron had finished his meal, paid his check and was disposing of the change, while the waiter lingered near.

"Are you waiting for a tip?" asked the patron.

"Just as you please, sir," answered the waiter.

"Then I fear that my pleasure will not be yours," replied the patron. "The trouble is that your philosophy is all wrong, and with wrong philosophy we are sure to fall into all sorts of errors."

"Yes, sir," said the waiter, not understanding a word.

"Now," continued the patron, "you have the tip reversed from what it should be. You put it wrong end to. I pay the proprietor for food and service, and honors are easy between us. Now, where do you come in? My wants make you necessary. I really create your employment."

"Without a patron to the house you would be without a job. You are under obligation to me for making your presence here necessary, so if you put tips on a philosophical basis you should pay me. I am the reason for the proprietor hiring you."

He walked out, and the waiter stood unmoved.—New York Herald.

What He Might Save. Members of the budget committee have been relating some amusing anecdotes at a recent meeting, with a view to illustrating that economy is not as could be wished. A former minister of war was the hero of one. This officer, having been asked whether he could not contrive to cut his estimates down a little, promptly replied that the thing was impossible. "Now, tell us frankly," continued the politician who was interrogating him on the subject, "if you were to be condemned to be shot if you could not immediately realize some savings without disorganizing any of your services, what would you do?" "Well, in such a case I think that I could dispense with 50,000,000 francs," was the candid answer.—London Chronicle.

Finland Respect For the Law. In Finland there is a deep and prevailing respect for law.

"Can I have a shot at an elk?" asked a stranger of a peasant who lived on the fringe of a forest well stocked with this noble game.

"No, sir. It's against the law."

"What is the penalty?"

"A two hundred Finnish marks."

"All right! Will you come along with me if I agree to pay the fine?"

"No, I won't. It's against the law, and I'm not going to break it!"—Russian Characterist.

## CARE FOR SLEEPERS

A CLUB WHERE DOZING MEMBERS ARE NEVER DISTURBED.

There is a Good Reason For This Custom, Which Is Not Allowed to Be Violated—A Short Sleep Which Culminated in a Tragedy.

There is an exclusive club in upper New York where the employees are forbidden from awakening any member who drops asleep in his chair in the library or sitting room. If a visitor inquires for him he is "out." Other members, if they see him, carry on their conversation in low tones or go to the smoking room or cafe. Very few new members are admitted to the club, but those who are fortunate enough to get in are those who bring visitors are reminded of this custom.

A physician who belongs to the club explained the reason of it. "It is wrong under any circumstances," he said, "to awaken a man who has fallen into a natural sleep. How do you know but it is the first time he has been able to sleep for hours or even days? This phenomenon of sleep is a very complicated one. There are many grades of sleep, and they affect different men in different ways. Dreams are the result of defective or partial sleep, and their common occurrence in the lighter varieties of the state shows that the rest taken by most persons is not profound or continuous even while it lasts."

"Don't you know that scores of persons in New York take a long trolley ride in the evening simply to produce a feeling of sleepiness? If a man looks straight ahead of him or reads a newspaper his ride will do him little good. He might as well remain at home on his front porch. But if he looks about him, constantly shifting his gaze from one scene to another, he gets into a state of drowsiness such as is brought about by artificial means when it is called hypnotism. That is why so many men feel like dozing in the club after they come in from a ride or a drive in the park."

"Sleep induced by overeating is not natural. That brought about by stimulants is nothing but blood poisoning and stupor. It may be desirable and even necessary in some cases to produce this stupor. But the state into which the brain is thrown is not sleep. If natural sleep follows, it is a contingency and not the effect of the stimulant. But I was going to tell you a story, not deliver a medical lecture. I must not mention names, but many old club men of New York will remember the tragedy."

"There was a man who was quite prominent, both in a business and social way, in the life of this city. A dreadful family misfortune brought on insomnia. He would sometimes go forty-eight hours without sleep; then after a normal night or two he would not be able to sleep for a week. All his life until his trouble came upon him he had been habitually a heavy sleeper. After two or three months of this insomnia attack his health began to give way. Physicians tried all the usual means of overcoming the difficulty, but failed. He was prescribed sleeping draughts until it became dangerous to continue them longer."

"Then he went to Europe, taking a competent young physician of my acquaintance as companion. Specialists abroad prescribed walking and mountain climbing, but they discovered that there is nothing to be gained by increasing the fatigue of the body when worry of mind will not allow the repose to which the limbs are entitled. The man came home little the better for his trip. He retired from business. His strength wasted away."

"Finally by one of those curious freaks of nature we occasionally caught him dozing at the club. All who knew his misfortune sympathized with him. We moved about as though in a sick chamber until he awoke. He seldom slept more than twenty minutes and told us that his restlessness at night continued. One afternoon he came in positively drowsy. To a friend he said:

"I feel as though I could sleep for a week, but I can't sleep in my own home—no. Find me a bed here."

"We got him upstairs to a room and put a man on guard at the door, with instructions to see that no servant was allowed to disturb him or make a noise. An hour or so afterward an accident in the kitchen brought the fire engines up to the door. There was really no danger, but before the fire could be raised poor Blank's body came tumbling into the arena."

"He was killed. Suicide? No. It was the opinion of all of us that sudden awakening from the first sound sleep he had enjoyed for more than a year upset his mind and that when he awoke by the noise he did not realize where he was. In a frenzy he leaped from the window."

Chinese Scandal Merchants.

In China there is a profession for ladies, strange because we openly and handsomely remunerated in the current coin of the realm. It is carried on by elderly ladies, who go from house to house of rich people, announcing their coming by beating a drum and offering their services to amuse the lady of the house. This offer accepted, they sit down and tell her the latest scandal and the newest stories and on dits and are rewarded at the rate of half a crown an hour, besides a handsome present should some portion of their gossip have proved particularly acceptable.

Natural Inquiry. He—'I'd like to meet Miss Bond. She—'Why?

"I hear she has thirty thousand a year and no incubance."

"Is she looking for one?"—Life.

## YELLOWSTONE CANYON.

At First Its Bigness and Barbaric Color Are Overpowering.

Imagine, if you can—but you never can—a mighty cleft in the level earth a third of a mile wide, its brink sharp, precipitous, reaching over 1,200 feet downward, sometimes almost perpendicular, sometimes banked with huge heaps of talus or buttressed with spindling pinnacles and towers often surmounted with eagle nests, and all painted, glowing with the richest color—vast patches of red and orange, a towering abundance of red and there another all of yellow. At the bottom flows the gleaming green river, and at the top the dark green forest reaches to the canyon edge, and sometimes even rugged and gnarled pines, the vanguard of the wood, venture over the precipice to find footing on some ledge or to hang, half dislodged, with angular, dead arms reaching out into the mighty depths, a resting place for soaring eagle or hawk. The sides of the canyon being not of solid rock, but of crumbling, soft formation, have furnished plastic material for the sculpturing of water and wind, which have tooled them into a thousand fantastic forms. One's eye traces out gigantic castles, huge dog forms, bird forms, titanic faces—all adding to the awful impressiveness of the place.

For miles the canyon stretches northward from the lower falls. From numerous well guarded outlooks the spectator, grasping hard upon the railing lest the dizziness of these heights unnerve him, may behold a hundred varied views of the grandeur, looking either toward the falls, which seem to fill the canyon end like a splendid white column of marble, or off to the northward, where the stupendous gorge widens out, loses some of its coloring, admits more of the forest and finally disappears among rugged mountains.

Everywhere the view is one that places the seal of awe and silence upon the lips. It never palls, never grows old. One soon sees all too much of geyser and paint pot; of this, never. At first the sensation of savage immensity is so overpowering that the spectator gathers only a confused sense of bigness and barbaric color, but when he has made the perilous descent to the canyon bottom below the falls, when he has seen the wonder from every point of view, he begins to grasp a larger part of the whole scene, to form a picture which will remain with him.

—R. S. Baker in Century.

## The Vision of Birds.

Birds have very acute vision, perhaps the most acute of any creature, and the sense is also more widely diffused over the retina than in the case with man. Consequently a bird can see sideways as well as objects in front of it. A bird sees, showing great uneasiness in consequence, a hawk long before it is visible to man. So, too, fowls and pigeons find minute scraps of food, distinguishing them from what appear to us exactly similar pieces of earth or gravel.

Young chickens are also able to find their own food, knowing its position and how distant it is, as soon as they are hatched, whereas a child only very gradually learns either to see or to understand the distance of objects. Several birds, apparently the young of all those that nest on the ground, can see quite well directly they come out of the shell, but the young of birds that nest in trees or on rocks are born blind and have to be fed.—Chambers' Journal.

## Told Out of School.

The infant terrible is always with us and in making trouble runs a close race with the wagging tongue of scandal. Accompanied by her young hopeful, a woman was calling on a friend who happened to live in one of a row of houses of exactly the same appearance.

"The great objection to living in a row of houses," remarked the hostess, "is the liability of making a mistake. Do you ever have any difficulty, my dear?"

"Oh, no," replied the little fiend, breaking in unexpectedly. "Ma says she can always tell your house by the dirty windows."

## The Retort Courteous.

A young and popular member of parliament was addressing a meeting at which there was a considerable rowdy element present. Like the other speakers, he was frequently interrupted until, losing patience, he called for silence, saying, "Don't let every ass bray at once." "You go on, sir," said the ring-leader, and the honorable member was left without a reply.—London Chronicle.

## A Deep Sea Tragedy.

Flora—Too bad about Gussie, wasn't it?

Clara—Dear me! I haven't heard. Tell me, quick!

Flora—He fell desperately in love with a girl he met on an ocean steamer but she threw him over.

## Had Confessed.

Magistrate—How do you know this German gentleman has been guilty of passing the spurious ten cent pieces?

Detective—I asked him if he ever came across any bad money, and he said "some dimes."

## Sure to See It.

"Who was it who saw the hand-writing on the wall, Freddie?" asked the Sunday school teacher.

"The landlord, ma'am," quickly replied the little boy who lives in a flat.

It may appear to you that all the good jobs are taken, but by the time you are capable of filling one it will be vacant.—Atchison Globe.

## SAFE OPENING TOOLS.

Implements of Which Burglars Never or Even Get a Glimpse.

"We have tools for opening safes," said the foreman of the machine room of a safe factory, "that no burglar could imitate even if he got them. But it would be one of the most difficult things in the world for him to get even a sight of them. The tool room is guarded as closely as a bank vault. A watchman stays in it all night. We are very careful about employing our men. They must give bonds and have the best of references. The chance of a burglar getting into our employ for the purpose of learning our methods is scarcely worth thinking about."

"Very frequently we have hurry calls for a man to open a safe where the time clock has gone askew or where the clerk has forgotten the combination. You can readily imagine that with a bank or trust company it is an essential thing to have the safe open before business begins. When we send a man out he takes a wagon load of tools, for he must open the safe without ruining the lock, and he does not know precisely what the trouble is. He carries a photograph of himself with our credentials on it. Nor will he open the safe while alone. Some bank official must remain with him, no matter how long the job takes. That is for our own protection. Some very queer alleged robberies have been charged to men sent out to open safes."

"To mechanics in our business it is laughable to read that a full kit of burglars' tools has been found beside a safe. As I have said, it would require an express wagon to carry them, and burglars don't work that way. If they care to take chances by blowing up a safe with dynamite it is another matter; but those fellows nearly always get caught."

"A police officer told me that burglars make their own tools. The big crooks are all spotted and are afraid to go out and buy the material for them. Some of them send their wives and children."

## POULTRY POINTERS.

The best way to feed corn to young chickens is cracked or crushed.

A good dust bath will go far toward keeping fowls in good condition.

Clear, raw corn meal wet with water is not a good feed for young ducklings at any time.

Destroy the nest of a sitting hen as soon as the chickens are a day old. Give her a new nest and burn the old one.

Separated early and raised up by themselves, pullets are worth at least 25 per cent more for use than if allowed to run with a lot of cockerels.

On the farm if more than one breed is kept it is necessary that they be kept separate, and one or the other must be kept confined part of the time.

It is important to keep the young turkeys dry until they are about eight weeks old, and even then they should be strong and well developed. Dampness is almost always fatal to young turkeys.

## Religious Training of Japanese.

Little or no importance is attached to the religious training of Japanese children. Whether the parents be Buddhists or Shintoists it matters not, for in either case the children rarely take any part in the religious life of their parents or elders, and indeed usually grow up in blissful ignorance as to what it is all about. True, they may occasionally be taken to the temple and taught to rub their palms together, clap thrice and incline their heads toward the shrine as they toss their offering of rice through the wooden grating of the huge money till. They may have some vague notion that there is something meritorious in all this, but nothing more, although every Japanese home has a latticed niche, or kamidana, dedicated to the service of the household Lares and Penates, or Daikoku and Ebisu as they appear in Japan.

## No Reptiles in Newfoundland.

Everybody knows that there are no snakes in Ireland, but very few know that Newfoundland is just like Ireland in that respect, and there is no record that Newfoundland had a St. Patrick to drive the snakes off either. There is plenty of game in Newfoundland, but not a reptile of any kind—snake, toad, frog, lizard or even turtle. Another queer thing about the province is that while some wild animals are abundant there no one ever saw a squirrel, porcupine, marten or lynx anywhere within its boundaries. This is all the more singular because the adjoining provinces of Nova Scotia and Cape Breton have all these animals and many kinds of snakes and other reptiles.

## An Achievement.

"I don't see why you should be so proud of winning that case," said the intimate friend. "You were plainly in the wrong."

"You don't understand these things at all," answered the lawyer. "That's the very thing that makes me so proud."—Exchange.

## The Wisdom of Wisewell.

Noit—That fellow Wisewell could have given Solomon a few pointers. Askitt—Come on with the explanation.

Noit—When he and his family went to the country for a month's vacation he took his gas meter along.

## Himself to Blame.

"Didn't you once say that your wife was the making of you?"

"Only once," answered Mr. Meekton. "Henrietta heard it and said it was very unkind and unjust to blame her in that manner."

## Really It Is

Foolish to fret.  
Silly to cry over spilt milk.  
Wrong not to take some sort of a rest in the summer.  
Unwise to ask people to lend their books. Wait till they offer and then think twice.







## Strange Arra at Belmont Row

Only in London, said Jopling, I suppose, could such a thing happen—and in London even, I believe, only to me. I didn't know whether to laugh or cry over it. At the time, by Jove! it was too serious to do either. One house in a row is very like another, and in Belmont Row especially. Fifty-one is just as much like fifty-three as two peas in an ordinary time—that is, in daylight—I can only tell the difference by seeing the number. And that night it was a little dark.

My wife and my sister-in-law had gone to a sort of party at the door. I pretended I had a violent headache and wanted to go to bed early; and after they were safely off the premises, I slipped out, and Jenkinson and myself had a quiet chat and a game of draughts at the Bird-in-Hand.

I was hoping to get home before my wife, and I was lucky, for she was not in. I was a little afraid to light the gas, because I had told her I was going to bed early, and I thought it might hurt her feelings if she saw the gas lighted when she turned. So I put my clothes in the dark, and tumbled in.

Presently I heard them come in, and lock the door below, and come quietly upstairs. I thought it best to pretend to be asleep, and I really was half asleep. But when the door of my room opened I heard a shriek, and a loud cry: "There's a man there!"

I sat up and saw a man and a woman hurrying away from the room, and to my surprise I recognized Mr. and Mrs. Billbank. The whole thing passed through my mind in an instant. I had come into the wrong house.

If I had stopped a moment to think it would have been all right, but I didn't. I was marked for ill-luck that night. I sprang out of bed and rushed downstairs, frightening the wits out of the Billbanks. It was too dark to see who I was, but they could see I wasn't in evening dress. I rushed down to the front door, but they had locked and bolted it on coming in, and there was no time to be lost, especially as they were shouting at the top of their voices and rousing up the whole house.

I might have had a shot for the back door, but that was too risky. It was certain to be locked, and it would have been awful to be caught like that—with lights brought down, and the whole house staring at me.

No, I was in for it now, so neck or nothing, I went up and upstairs again, almost frightening the life out of the Billbanks. I had the idea of dashing into the room, locking the door, putting on my clothes, and leaping out of the window. It was only the first door; and if I did not fall into the area, I was pretty safe to get away. But there was no chance. The Billbanks had rushed into their room as they saw me coming, locked the door, and began yelling, "Murder! Murder! Murder!"

There was nothing for it. Up the next landing I rushed. A door was slammed in my face at the top of the stairs. There was another door a little further to the right, and from behind that came two women's shrill voices yelling "Murder!" So I passed on, and, turning an angle, found myself at another door. It seemed quiet.

I turned the handle, and found a small, dark, lumber-room or box-room, with only one small window, not a skylight, but a window opening on to the parapet.

This was a haven of refuge—for a time, at least. So I took possession, locked the door, and piled up the furniture as a sort of barricade. This gave me some time to think. In rummaging round I came across some worn-out trousers, a waistcoat, and a dilapidated pair of carpet slippers. I never felt so thankful in my life! If the worst came to the worst I would, at any rate, be able to face the world. But I was so overjoyed that I was thinking of yelling out who I was, and coming forth. But the thing had become too ridiculous, especially as I heard the sound of policemen's voices, and presently a heavy tramping on the stairs.

I felt sure the barricade would hold some time. I crept out through the window—it was a fearful squeeze for me. I say I am getting stout lately—and had made up my mind to creep over the tiles to 51, and escape that way.

I crept along the parapet, and could hear the policemen thundering at the door, and to my horror I found that a little copying of separation between 52 and 51 ran out beyond the parapet. There was no hope that way, and I thought I was done for, when just at that most hopeless moment there loomed up a better chance than ever.

The whole crowd had followed the policeman to the end of the passage, and they were now ramming the barricaded door. Consequently, the first room I had seen and in which I was, and the stairs were empty, and it occurred to me to slip through the window of that room and quietly make my way downstairs again, and so out through the back door.

Oh, it was a lucky thought. I did it very quietly, and had arrived near the first floor when, to my horror again, I saw another policeman coming up. He saw me, too, so, putting on a look of fust and excitement, he came in, and, familiarly, I boldly approached.

"He's there yet!" I whispered. "But as soon as the door is forced open he'll be afraid he might make a dash for it, and get past, so I want to get his clothes off him, and take them down into the basement."

The policeman, a sturdy young fellow, replied:

"He won't get past me!" And let me go.

That hint about the clothes was a happy one, for I had all along been haunted by the idea that even if I did get away over the roof, still there would be the plain evidence of my clothes, marked with my name. Therefore, once more it was neck or nothing.

There was no time to change clothes, so I rapidly bundled up my own garments, and then, nodding and laughing to the policeman, while he could still hear the thumping of the battering ram upstairs, I slipped downstairs, opened the back door, locked it after me, found myself in the backyard, ran with surprising nimbleness, and leaped and scrambled over the wall.

Oh, what a relief! I still had hopes of slipping in quietly. I met my wife upon the stairs. The thing had gone beyond deception, and when she saw me there, carrying a bundle in my hands and dressed in that extraordinary rig, she looked at that extraordinary fashion that I felt like a schoolboy caught stealing jam. She took me into the room, and made me confess all.

Well, next day, after I had come home from my office, the Billbanks called in. They were never very friendly before, but this was an occasion, and they wanted to gossip, and all the rest of it. I could have sat down and laughed till my sides ached to hear their account of the "Strange Arra."

Mrs. Billbank swore she saw a big knife in my hand. "No, not a carving-knife—bigger! More like a butcher's knife!" She shuddered.

"Perhaps some drunken man?" said my wife. It was a vicious cut.

"Oh, no!" said Billbank. "The police know him! The head constable told me that they have been on his track for a long time, and on several occasions just missed catching him."

"But how did he get away," I ventured to ask. In spite of myself there was a quaver in my voice, and I felt my wife's eye upon me.

"Get away! That will tell you what a desperate character he was. The policeman who was stationed at the first-floor says he saw him leap from the roof out into the backyard a height of fifty feet! It's a mercy we are not all murdered!"

"But," said Mr. Billbank, with the air of a man who reserves the right to say "What do you think?" He had not a stitch of clothes on! No, not a stitch. Not a stitch! Did he, dear?"

Mrs. Billbank blushed and stammered, and muttered that it was "dreadful!"

"And what's proof—there was no trace of anything belonging to him about the house, and the suit of clothes out of the wardrobe!" I suppose you think the story is finished. Oh, what would I not have given at one time if it had been! The clothes remained. They were on my mind all next day in my room at Somerset House. How to get rid of them? You think it very easy, do you? Well, try that's a Try, for once!

We could not put them in the sink. We could not put them in the window, and have them taken away by the dustman. We could not burn them, on account of the smell.

No, sir. There was only one way. To take them out and leave them somewhere. But to take them out in what? It would look very odd if I were to take a parcel over my arm, or even a carpet-bag. The only thing was to get a Gladstone bag, especially as I rather wanted one at the time. I could take them away in that, and empty them out at some quiet corner. I got a small bag—twenty-five shillings, second-hand. And after my wife had re-committed for a quarter of an hour, I sallied out.

Yes, it is all very well. Get a quiet place; empty them out! Find your quiet place for a man to walk with a bag in his hand in these days of Anarchists! Find it, that's all! I was a bit of a philosopher. I perceived a policeman approaching with his eye on me. Then, again, I nearly had a chance at Waterloo Bridge to throw the whole thing into the Thames. But there was a water-policeman there, and visions of arrest for supposed infantile flashiness through my harassed brain. I made the tour of the Inner Circle, hoping to get a carriage to myself; but, no, someone always came in.

Once I thought I was clear. I had left the parcel in the waiting-room a ticket for Ealing. I waited till the train had started, and then rushed out and got into a first-class carriage, leaving the hideous bag behind. Out rushed a porter immediately afterwards. I tried to wave him off; that was too late; that I was going to return for it! But the guard swung out, caught the handle of the bag, and kept it for me.

Papa: "And do you think for one moment that that clerk of mine was in a position to propose to you?" Daughter: "Why, certainly, papa; he was on his knees."

"It is strange what a time we have with cooks, dear," said Mr. Inisupps. "Dawson was telling me to-day that they've had theirs for ten years." "Yes, dear; and did you tell you who she was?" "No. Who?" "His wife!"

Bobby—Pop, did you know mamma very well before you married her? Henpeck—No; I'm afraid not.

me. He brought it to me at Turnham Green, and I tipped him sixpence! Then came a fearful interval. It is right enough for a man to carry a small bag in his hand as long as trains are running. He may have either just arrived by train, or he may be going to catch one. But when there are no trains. I walked right along Oxford Road, down Oxford Street, Holborn, right down to Commercial Road, Whitechapel, and every policeman I saw looking more and more suspicious, some even following me a little way; and if they suggested peeping into my bag, a nice tale I should have to tell. No. The whole thing would be out. It was too terrible. There was no turning back, for why should a man with a bag go some distance one way and then retrace his steps? On, on, on I walked! I shaver never forget it. I had walked at least twice already, and I was now fit to drop, for I had never walked more than half a mile at a stretch for years.

An idea came to me—to call a hansom and drive about, either in the same hansom, or no changing hansom, until daybreak. The driver might be suspicious, and think me queer. But, after all, it was not inhumanizing; and, if I paid him well, what matter to him?

I spent 15s. 6d. in this way, and then at daybreak resorted to the railway trick. Finally I succeeded out at Slough.

It was too late to go to the office that morning, so the only thing to do was to call in the doctor and get sick-leave. I entreated him to give me a certificate for a day.

"Good heavens, Jopling! What have you been doing with yourself? That office is killing you! You must go to the seaside at once for a month!" I did. Before I went my wife said that it was no use taking my latch-key with me. And whenever I think of asking her for it again the memory of that fearful night comes up, and my heart falls me.—London Answers.

COLONIES OF THE WORLD. Occupy Two-Fifths of the Land Surface of the Globe.

Colonies are not only convenient outlets for the surplus population of older nations but form centers of trade and influence for the mother country. They occupy two-fifths of the land surface of the globe and have one-third of the world's population, that is, about 500,000,000. Most of the colonies are tropical. Canada is an exception. This fact seems to lend force to the prognostics of certain economists who insist that ultimately the strong nations of the earth will have to control the tropics.

There are 140 tropical or sub-tropical colonies divided roughly into three groups—East Indian, West Indian, and African. The native population of these colonies is 485,000,000, with but few Europeans. On the other hand, the population in Canada, Australia, and South Africa is largely British and numbers about 15,000,000. Great Britain controls nearly one-half of the 140 colonies, dependencies, protectorates, and "spheres of influence." The area of the British Empire is about 11,400,000 square miles, exclusive of Egypt and the Sudan.

Next comes France, controlling an area of about 4,500,000 square miles, with a population of 56,000,000 or more. In Africa alone the French domain comprises more than one-third of the land surface. In Asia, her largest possession is French Indo-China, with its 363,000 square miles and its 20,400,000 souls. Germany's colonies are recent, beginning in 1884. She exercises influence over 1,000,000 square miles of territory with a population of 14,700,000, mostly in Africa.

The Netherlands control a colonial population of 35,000,000. Of Spain's former vast colonial possessions only a mere fragment of less than 100,000 square miles remain.

The great nations which have in modern times experimented with the government of non-contiguous people, or "colonies," so-called, are England, Netherlands, France, Belgium, Germany, Portugal, and Spain, and their relative success may be considered as in about the order in which they are here named.

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## About the House

### TABLE LINEN EMBROIDERY.

Perhaps at first the idea of embroidering table linen may have been just something novel. But it has grown to be a permanent decoration, and no table is quite complete without some dainty linens for very best, to be sure, styles and designs for embroidered linens vary with the years, just as our clothes are buffeted about by Dame Fashion. But any fine piece of needlework will always claim a place among our prized heirlooms and it makes the work more interesting if there is some prospect of its being carefully prized by future generations as "something Great Aunt Mollie did," or "work of mother's grandmother."

Just now the all-white embroidery holds first place for the table, the gaily colored pieces finding their places on chairs, pillows, etc. Nothing can be daintier, or more useful than white napkins, or more cause it is more harmonious in connection with other table decorations, but also from the fact that there are no colors to run when in the laundry.

The style of embroidery known as Mountmellick is not new. It originated many years ago near the town of Ireland for which it is named. It admits the use of a large number of stitches, and allows one to forgo many of the rules for embroidery in the ordinary solid Kensington manner.

A good, substantial quality of round thread linen will be most serviceable for a set of this kind of work, though if one is willing to sacrifice general effect, a much finer grade may be used.

Homestead, or buttonholed edges will be most satisfactory for common use. Drawnwork, lace edges, or fancy fringes do not stand washing so well, and of course are better suited to articles which will be laundered but seldom. For an ordinary silk should be used, but if the linen is very sheer use a fine foss.

The edges of any article to be buttonholed should first be padded with embroidery cotton to give them a heavier, richer appearance. This is done by running several rows of stitches around the scallop in an opposite direction from the buttonhole stitches, which will cover them.

A simple design is appropriate for almost any number of pieces. Maidenhair fern is always effective. The sprays are readily adapted to a great variety of articles, and new methods of arranging them will suggest themselves to the worker so that it will not be necessary to repeat any piece unless desired. It is especially pretty for corner decorations. It is first raised slightly with embroidery ton, and then worked in satin stitch, running from top to bottom of the leaves. The stems are done in chain, or in the ordinary stem stitch.

Scrolls are found in a good many designs. They are embroidered in simple outline, and may be introduced for scallops. Every other one done in some such way gives quite an elaborate effect for a doily.

### TOMATOES IN VARIETY.

Stuffed Tomatoes: Cut a slice off the tops of as many large, firm tomatoes as will be required, and with a spoon carefully remove the pulp. Press this through a sieve to remove the seeds. For 6 tomatoes, add to the pulp 3 cup fine bread crumbs, 2 tablespoons melted butter, 1 cup chopped veal or chicken, 1 teaspoon minced parsley, and seasoning to taste. Stuff the tomatoes with this, push a little bit of butter on top, and set in a hot oven for 20 minutes.

Corn Scalloped with Tomatoes: Arrange alternate layers of peeled and sliced tomatoes and cooked corn in a buttered pudding dish. Season each layer with salt, and add little bits of butter. Cover the top with buttered crumbs, and bake for half an hour in a quick oven.

Fried Green Tomatoes:—Slice the tomatoes, remove the seeds, and soak for an hour in salted water. Drain, then slice in beaten egg and bread crumbs, season, and fry in hot butter till a delicate brown on both sides.

Tomatoes Stuffed with Green Peas: Prepare large, firm tomatoes as directed for above recipe. The tomatoes, when cooked green peas which have been stirred over the fire for five minutes with 1 tablespoon flour rubbed smooth in 1 tablespoon butter. Cover the tops with bread crumbs and a piece of butter, and bake for 20 minutes in a hot oven.

Tomato Salad:—Peel the tomatoes, and let them lie in cold salt water for an hour. Then drain and slice very thin. Lay them in a bed of crisp lettuce leaves, sprinkle with salt and white sugar pour lemon juice over them, and serve very cold. Another excellent salad is prepared by sprinkling the sliced tomatoes with finely minced green onion, season to taste, and pour over a dressing made with 2 tablespoons vinegar and 4 tablespoons melted butter.

Savory Stewed Tomatoes:—Skin and cut up the tomatoes in the usual way. Put 1 tablespoon butter in an enameled saucepan, add 1 teaspoon sugar, and fry a few slices of onion in it to a pale brown. Then turn in the tomatoes, season to taste with salt and pepper, add a sprig of parsley and a piece of bay leaf, and simmer gently for one hour. If they are preferred quite thick, add fine bread crumbs.

Tomato Eggs:—Cut a slice from the tops of 6 large, firm tomatoes, remove the pulp, and fill the cavities with nicely seasoned croquette potatoes. Bake for 15 minutes in a hot oven, then draw the dish to the edge of the oven, and carefully break an egg on top of each tomato. Season, put a little bit of butter on top

of each, and return to the oven until the eggs are set. It may be necessary to remove a little of the potato to make room for the eggs. This is a delicious dish for breakfast.

### ABOUT THE HOUSE.

It is too bad to have wooden seats put into the cane-seated chairs. They are not nearly as comfortable, and are liable to split, especially where they have to be trimmed closely to fit the chair; and then one never knows just when the nails may catch in the clothes. Let a regular chair mender put in a new cane seat, if you can't plait one in yourself.

In repainting old chairs, either black or white looks much better than the old color paint one can use. Old bath tubs can be nicely freshened up with a coat of paint, besides numerous other household articles which easily suggest themselves.

The stair carpet needs to be cut a little longer than the exact measurement of the stairs so as to allow it to be shifted 3 or 10 inches each time it is taken up. This makes it wear more evenly and prevent that worn strip along the edge of the step from coming. Two or three and shape on each step both saves the carpet and greatly improves the appearance, giving very much the effect of padding, besides feeling soft and velvety to walk on.

From brass stair rods, and indeed any brass articles which have been polished and are consequently discolored along the top edge, a little acid will remove the blackest stains at once, and after a little polishing with camellia skin they look as good as new with very little trouble.

Ze both tubs, water buckets and other utensils which are kept from getting to look old and discolored by cleaning every now and then with hot solution of salt and vinegar. This is also good for copper cooking utensils. One has to give extra care to these, for without it they are really becoming unsafe to prepare food in, and are full of the poisons that collect with corrosion. If they or the zinc vessels be very dirty, of course a scouring with soap and ashes at first is a good plan.

Tin teakettles may be nicely cleaned with kerosene, but must of course be very carefully washed so that no trace of the oil will be left. New baking tins given a good rubbing with fresh lard and then thoroughly heated in the oven, will be protected against rust. Indeed, lard or grease is better for cleaning them after they have been used than soap and water. And cake or bread dough is not so likely to stick. Wiping or scrubbing on with a damp rag will remove burnt stains from earthenware pudding dishes.

It's a good plan to take care of gilt picture frames yourself, they are so easily injured with vinegar or acid preparations. For their ordinary dusting, use a clean, soft dust cloth. When extra cleaning seems absolutely necessary, apply rain water with a few drops of ammonia. By the way, soft water is ever so much better for any domestic purpose, as everybody knows, because it is more dissolving.

### PAPER CLOTH; WHAT NEXT?

The manifold uses to which paper is now put forms a stock subject for the hard-up penny-a-liner, says an English exchange, but, as a rule, the recital of his facts usually begins with the formula "It is said," or "I hear." Paper clothing is one of the latest things mentioned in this line, and there is no doubt about this, for an enterprising firm of tailors in Berlin is now offering to supply complete suits in paper for 10s. The firm's advertisement gives full instructions for self-measurement, and is appearing in journals, published elsewhere than in the Fatherland, so that an export trade is evidently looked for. The material is closely woven, and not at all flimsy looking.

### SHOE SOAP.

Shoe soap is the new thing in soaps. It brings old shoes back to life. The new article is being made in Philadelphia. This shoe soap, it is claimed, restores old leather and enhances the finish of new stock. This soap comes in round cakes. For use a cake is placed in a metal cup in order to remove the water. The shoe brush is rubbed upon it and the brush is then applied to the shoe. For the first application to a shoe more of the soap is needed than for subsequent ones, unless, of course, the shoe gets muddy. The shoe is rubbed with the brush and then with a cloth, giving it a high degree of polish.

### A NEW KIND OF GLASS.

A new kind of glass that resists great heat as well as sudden changes of temperature is made from Brazilian quartz pebbles, says an exchange. The pebbles are heated red-hot and then thrown into distilled water. The purest pieces are next selected, and welded with oxyhydrogen blow-pipe into long stems like knitting needles, from which glass vessels of any shape can be made. At present the quartz glass is chiefly employed for making laboratory apparatus. In a test tube made in this way a white-hot coal can be dropped without breaking it. Vessels of other forms can be heated white-hot and then plunged into cold water without cracking.

Gentleman (to house agent): "No, the house won't do. I don't like the drain." House Agent: "Drain, sir? Why, the sanitary arrangements are perfect." Gentleman: "I meant the drain on my purse; the rent's too high."

She: "There goes General Chutney with his daughter." He: "So they say—and they say that the daughter has been through more engagements than her father the General."

## WAYS OF THE CELESTIALS

### CONVERSATION AMUSING IN THE EXTREME.

Ways of the Chinese Which Show That They Are Still Very Peculiar.

The Chinese emperor bears the title "Son of Heaven." Sacrifices are offered to the emperor and before his presence, but this does not now apply to foreign ambassadors. It is the custom to kneel on the receipt of orders or letters from the emperor, as well as to bow the head nine times in succession.

In addition to the family name a Chinese boy receives a given name one for the time he is at school, and another on his marriage, and an additional one for each successive grade of rank acquired.

Conversation among the Chinese is formal and intolerably ceremonious. Chinese etiquette is fastidious, and exacts all kinds of minutiae, and bowing and scraping. If two people of rank are bound to get out, salute each other, and go through a long series of Asiatic compliments and civilities.

Each declines to be the first to get back to his palanquin, and the Alphonse and Gaston effect is reproduced for a long while. No wonder that they often feign not to recognize each other to avoid this interminable comedy.

Their formulas of conversation are ludicrous to the highest degree, according to the degree. It is an absolute rule to talk of one's own only in the most deprecating way, while everything relating to one's interlocutor is spoken of only in the most pompous and

### MAGNILOQUENT MANNER.

Thus: "What is your honorable title?" "The insignificant name of your little friend is Wong."

"What has been the duration of your illustrious career?" "Quite brief; merely a miserable duration of 70 years."

"Where is your noble dwelling?" "The wretched den where I live is at so and so."

"How many precious sons have you?" "Five only; contemptible little pigs."

Should a Chinaman find himself obliged to talk about his wife, he mentions her only in the most disparaging terms. The following is about the way in which an offer of marriage would be received by the girl's father:

"The choice you have deigned to make of my daughter to be the wife of your son shows me that you esteem me poor, groveling family more than a match for my daughter. My daughter is coarse, stupid, has no brilliancy whatever, and I have not had the capacity to bring her up properly. However, I am pleased to suit your wishes on this occasion."

CUNNING AND DISSIMULATION. A Shanghai paper declares that the cunning and dissimulation of the Chinese are amazing. They do not admit that two and two must make four. Not at all. They will try to persuade you that two and two make five occasionally, and as every dispute calls for an arbitrator, he will probably decide that it makes four and a half, or maybe three and a half.

The Chinese are obstinately wedded to ancient customs. There is no change of fashion, as among western races; thus for thousands of years there has been no material change in the style of garments worn by them.

Blue, violet or black are the colors usually employed for men's wear, green, as well as rose, for that of women of fashion, and as every yellow is preserved to the imperial family only.

A SIGN OF BEAUTY. To be very stout is considered a sign of beauty among them. He who long finger nails one can distinguish a man who belongs to the wealthy and privileged classes.

In summer they drink hot drinks. They commence their meals with desert and finish with the soup.

It is at the conclusion of a meal that we discuss business; the Chinese if they have an important matter on hand discuss it before the meal, and as at the close of a repast all are anxious to leave the table, possibly the Celestial is the more logical of the two. As to their official methods the following good story furnished much amusement to the European settlement in Peking:

A large sum of money was allotted for the lighting of the city of Peking. The high functionary entrusted with this service appropriated one-half of the amount and handing the other half to a set of lower officials, bade them attend to the lighting of the city. These reserved for themselves two-thirds of the amount, and this process of redistribution was repeated till at last something less than the sum of a dollar remained, which was handed to a coolie with instructions to go and get a little oil. Having procured this he lit a small earthenware lamp, and set it down on one of the public thoroughfares, but a mendicant who came along, just drank down the oil, at the wick, and disposed of the lamp by putting it in his pocket.

Thus was the street lighting of Peking attended to.

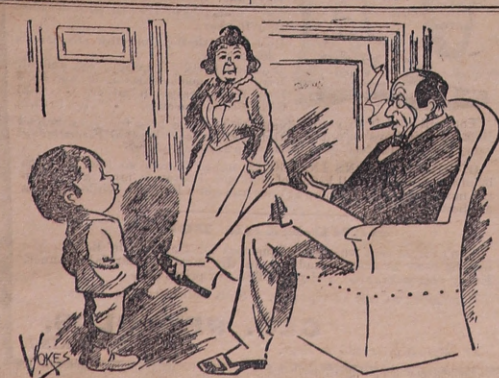
### WANTED.

I'd like to read a joke about a woman who can cook; Or meet a man who owned right out He could not write a book.

I'd like to see the villain who With rage turned angry but white I fain would meet a poet too A poet who could fight.

I'd like to meet some man-in-law Loved by his daughter's spouse; A tramp who just delights to saw, Or a girl who loves a mouse.

Such prodigies as this I fear Can never, never be; But, if they ever should appear, 'May I be there to see."





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**SPORTING SEASON.**

Now is the time to look around and make ready for the sporting time, and while doing so give us a call and see our latest GUNS and RIFLES and get our finest prices. We have also a full line of Sundries, such as Shot, Powder, Loaded Shells and Reloading Tools, etc.

International Stock and Poultry Food—the best thing out for Cattle and Poultry. We have it in packages and pails. We also have Heave Cure, Honey Tar Foot Remedy, Gall Cure and Colic Cure for animals. Buy a package and be convinced.

**H. & J. WARREN,**  
HARDWARE, STOVES & TINWARE, MILL STREET.

## The Loan & Savings Co.

LIMITED.  
CAPITAL, \$250,000  
WITH POWERS TO ISSUE \$1,000,000 BONDS.

You may borrow  
any amount  
of Money

with which to buy  
a home, a farm or  
pay off a mortgage  
on your personal note with absolutely  
no interest to pay.

Taking 20 years or less to  
pay it back in small monthly  
payments without interest.

Why pay RENT or be troubled with  
MORTGAGES when THE LOAN & SAV-  
INGS COMPANY will furnish you with  
the money to buy your home or pay off  
your mortgage in any locality and charge  
you NO INTEREST.

No matter where you live lose no time  
but consult at once

THE LOAN & SAVINGS CO., LTD.  
Head Office, 20 St. Alexis St.  
MONTREAL, CANADA.  
Strictest investigation courted.

E. W. BROOKS,  
Glen Ross, Ont.  
Agent for County of Hastings.

## BACKACHE

And all Kidney Trouble instantly re-  
lieved and cured by O. R. Kidney Cure.

Belleville, April 15th, 1902.  
The O. R. Medicine Co., Toronto.

Gentlemen,—Having given you O. R.  
Kidney Cure a thorough test for a serious  
kidney disorder from which I suffered for  
several years, I take much pleasure in  
bearing testimony to the intrinsic qualities  
of this medicine, as being the most reliable  
preparation in the market, and I cheer-  
fully recommend it to all sufferers from  
kidney or bladder troubles.

W. H. CAMPBELL,  
Chief Fire Dept.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE is put up in  
liquid form, contains no poisons, is quick-  
ly assimilated and will cure all kidney  
and urinary troubles.

O. R. Kidney Cure.....50c. per bottle.  
O. R. Liver Pills.....25c.  
O. R. Dyspepsia Tablets, 25c. per box.

AT DRUGGIST OR WRITE  
The O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,  
TORONTO, ONT.

**Clubbing List**  
The NEWS-ARGUS will club with the  
following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe.....\$1.75  
The Weekly Mail & Empire.....1.75  
The Weekly Sun.....1.75  
The Toronto Star (Daily).....2.25  
The Toronto Globe (Daily).....4.50

333 Especially low clubbing rates with  
the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

**Pointed Paragraphs.**  
The greatest bet ever made was the  
alphabet.  
When a toper drinks water he makes  
a wry face.  
It costs a merchant lots of money not  
to advertise.  
An actress doesn't always fare well  
on her farewell tour.  
A woman may say "There's no use  
talking," but she never thinks so.  
Eight quarts of green apples usually  
make more than one peck of trouble.  
A true friend tells you of your faults  
privately and defends you publicly.  
This is the season of the year when  
working is a dull and unprofitable business.

Woman will always be a conundrum,  
but the man who is willing to give her  
up isn't worthy of the name.  
The pursuit of felicity reminds one of  
the absent-minded man who swam a  
river to get a drink of water.

## ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:  
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and an-  
der, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines,  
75c. per line. Matter set in larger than the or-  
dinary type, 10c. per line.  
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each  
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.  
Trains call at Stirling station as follows—  
GOING EAST.  
Mail & Ex. 6:37 a.m. Accom. 10:35 a.m.  
Accom. 4:43 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8:43 p.m.

## The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1903.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

The Public and High Schools reopen  
on Tuesday next.

Mr. Michael Shea recently sold a pair  
of 4-year-old cows to Mr. M. Taugher  
for \$100.

500 School Children wanted at Fred.  
Ward's on Saturday.

Mr. L. Meiklejohn is building a large  
storehouse at the rear of the lot just  
west of his hardware store.

A number of the campers at Oak Lake  
have returned to town, and others will  
return at the end of this week.

Mr. Jas. Boldrick is fitting up a new  
office for J. Earl Halliwell, B. A., bar-  
rister, on North street, adjoining his  
store.

Don't fail to see Ward's bargains in Grey  
Soft Hats.

Civic Holiday in town passed off very  
quietly on Tuesday. A number of our  
citizens went fishing and good catches  
are reported.

The Rev. A. H. Coleman, Rector of  
Hintonburg, Ottawa, will preach in St.  
John's church next Sunday at the  
morning service.

Several of our sportsmen are prepar-  
ing to go duck shooting. The open  
season for these birds starts on Tuesday  
next, Sept. 1st.

Mr. Philip Conley has been appointed  
bailiff of the Fifth Division Court to fill  
the vacancy caused by the resignation  
of Mr. Harry Harris.

Our New Furs are coming to hand at  
Ward's.

The Marmora Agricultural Society  
will hold their annual fall fair on Tues-  
day, Sept. 29th. The secretary, B. F.  
Butler, V. S., has our thanks for a  
complimentary ticket.

Rev. S. S. Burns returned home last  
evening from his trip to Manitoba and  
the Northwest. He is much pleased  
with what he saw of the country, and  
reports that crops are good except in  
southern Manitoba.

We can give you a fair suit for the Fair  
at \$10, \$12, \$13, \$14, made to order, at  
Ward's.

Don't mutilate the coin; it is illegal.  
The criminal code forbids it. The pen-  
alty for mutilating a coin so as to di-  
minish or lighten it is 14 years imprison-  
ment, for stamping names or words on  
it 7 years, for passing such defaced coin  
\$10.

## Kindergarten Concert Postponed.

The Kindergarten Concert which was  
to have taken place in the Music Hall  
Friday evening, Aug. 28th, owing to  
other entertainments falling on that  
date, has been postponed until Monday  
evening, Aug. 31. A good programme  
is promised.

## Lawn Social.

A Lawn Social in aid of the Sabbath  
School will be held on the Public School  
grounds at River Valley, on Friday  
evening, Aug. 28th. The Stirling Band  
will furnish music. There will also be  
singing and gramophone selections.  
Refreshments in abundance. Admis-  
sion 10c. and 5c.

BOARDERS WANTED—The under-  
signed is prepared to take a few boarders,  
at reasonable rates. Apply to  
Mrs. W. HULIN, Front St.

Stirling High School is deserving of  
high praise for the large number of  
students who have successfully passed  
the recent departmental examinations.  
It will be seen by the report published  
elsewhere that sixteen of those who  
wrote were successful, being a larger  
number than passed at any High School  
in this section. In Belleville the num-  
ber of successful students was fifteen:  
in Madoc, seven; in Campbellford,  
twelve.

Rev. Dr. Smith, a returned mission-  
ary from Chen-tu, western China, gave  
a lecture in the basement of the Meth-  
odist Church on Tuesday evening last.  
There was a good attendance, though  
there was room for more. The address  
was a very interesting one, and was  
illustrated by large maps and a large  
number of articles brought from China,  
among which was a Boxer flag captured  
from them on their defeat in that vicin-  
ity. The lecture should stir up a greater  
interest in missions in that far off  
country. The Rev. lecturer will spend  
some time in Canada before returning  
to China. His address is Rev. W. E.  
Smith, M. D., 334 Devonport Road,  
Toronto.

## Other People's Money.

Probate of the last will and testament  
of Jessie Stewart, late of the village of  
Bancroft, was granted to Jameson  
Stewart, husband. G. G. Thraasher,  
Solicitor.

Letters of administration of the estate  
of Sophia Elizabeth Walker, late of the  
Township of Rawdon, granted to Thos.  
Walker, Jr. G. G. Thraasher, Solicitor.

A bill before the Dominion House  
is intended to check the spread of weeds  
by enforced inspection of all seed offered  
for sale.

## High School Results.

The Stirling High School Depart-  
mental Examination results are as  
follows:—

Senior Leaving Part I.—Hume Bis-  
sonnette, Estella Cragg, Mabel Drewry.  
Junior Matriculation and Jr. Leaving  
Part II.—Don Bissonnette, Florence  
Bissonnette.

Jr. Leaving Part II.—Frank Clarke,  
Fred. Drewry, Frank Faulkner, Harry  
Hulin, Lena Johnson, Earl McCutcheon,  
Lizzie McLachlan, Fred. Phillips, Chas.  
Totton, Frank Weaver.

District Certificate—Hattie Payne.

## An August Wedding.

A very pleasing event took place at  
St. James' Church here, on Monday,  
August 17th, when Miss Bessie Coyne,  
daughter of Mrs. Mary Ann Coyne,  
was united in marriage to Mr. Michael  
Gibson, of Omaha, Neb., formerly of  
this place.

The church was thronged with an ex-  
pectant company assembled to witness  
the marriage ceremony, which took  
place at 10 o'clock a.m., and was per-  
formed by Rev. Father McCarthy. The  
bride, who was gowned in a beautiful  
Creme de Paris over rose taffeta silk,  
carrying a bouquet of white roses, en-  
tered the church escorted by her uncle,  
Mr. M. Kirby, to the sweet strains of  
the wedding march played by Miss  
Mollie Parker. The bride was assisted  
by Miss Minnie Gibson, of Campbell-  
ford, sister of the groom, who wore a  
dress of fawn voile over pink taffeta silk  
and also carried a bouquet of pink roses.  
The groom was supported by Mr.  
Clinton McGee, cousin of the bride.

After the ceremony the wedding  
party adjourned to the home of her  
mother at the Kirby House, where,  
with their immediate friends a dainty  
dejeuner was partaken of.

The bride was the recipient of a large  
number of fine and costly presents,  
showing the high esteem in which she  
was held by a host of friends.

The happy couple were given a hearty  
farewell at the depot when they left on  
the 3:43 p.m. train for their home in  
Omaha. The Stirling Band were also  
in attendance, out of respect to Mr.  
Gibson who was at one time one of their  
numbers.

The NEWS-ARGUS with their many  
friends joins in congratulations.

## Stirling Cheese Board.

A the Cheese Board on Aug. 26th 990  
boxes of cheese were boarded as follows:

1 Cook's.....	80
2 Central.....	120
3 Enterprise.....	75
4 Evergreen.....	60
5 Harold.....	75
6 Kingston.....	60
7 Marmora.....	90
8 Maple Leaf.....	100
9 Riverside.....	35
10 Spry.....	35
11 Spring Brook.....	60
12 Stirling.....	60
13 West Huntingdon.....	75
14 Glen.....	40

Sales—Cook got 75 boxes at 95c.;  
Whitton 605 at 105c. and 35 at 915/10c.  
Balance unsold on board.

Board will meet next week at 4  
o'clock.

## The Union Bank will open a branch

at Warkworth.

The citizens of Bancroft have decided  
to hold a fair in that town on Wednes-  
day, Oct. 7th.

Messrs. Flavell & McLaughlin, Lind-  
say, are negotiating with the Fort  
William council for the erection of one  
of the largest flour mills in the west at  
that point.

Madoc Review.—Some of our mer-  
chants threaten to put in acetylene gas  
lighting plants unless the Council move  
in the matter of the town plant before  
long. It is now six weeks since the old  
plant closed down, and the necessity is  
becoming greater every day for more  
light.

## Fall Fairs.

The following is a list of the fall fairs to  
be held in this section:—

Brighton Street Fair.....	Sept. 16-17
Frankford.....	17-18
East Hastings.....	18, 19
NORTH HASTINGS.....	22, 23
Campbellford.....	24, 25
Shannonville.....	26
J. Amable.....	30
Coe Hill.....	Oct. 1
Bancroft.....	2, 3
Ameliasburg.....	6, 7
Castleton.....	8

Weston's "IRONCLADS"  
SOLE LEATHER  
TIP & HEEL PIECE

Our stock offers those that please the  
Boys and Girls, because they're attrac-  
tive, and please the parents because  
they'll wear.  
Boots for little Boys and Girls, strong ones  
40c. and 50c.  
Boys' and Girls' "Ironclads," 85c. and \$1.  
Boys' Boots, good and solid, 90c. and \$1.00  
Boys' Boots, best grain leather, \$1.25  
Girls' Boots, nice ones, 75c. to \$1.25

You will find it to your advantage to come here for your School  
Boots, either Boys' or Girls'. Don't fail to see "Weston's Ironclads,"  
every pair guaranteed, sole leather tip and heel piece.

BIG REDUCTIONS IN BOOTS, never known so low in price  
before in Stirling. All kinds of Summer Footwear must go within  
the next two weeks. Come at once and get a Bargain, while the sizes  
are here.

**HAND-MADE BOOTS.**  
Don't forget that we are headquarters for Hand-Made Boots. We  
use the best LEATHER, made up in the most substantial manner.  
Every pair warranted, and you'll find our prices low.

Remember we sew all rips free. Shoe Polish from 5c. to 25c.

**GEO. REYNOLDS,**  
SHOE KING.

Highest price paid for Eggs.

# Crown Roller Mills.

Owing to extensive improvements at dam and  
mill we cannot grind any coarse grains for about  
two weeks. Farmers please note. Wheat can be  
exchanged for flour at any time.

**J. BOLDRICK & SON.**

## REXALL HOUSEHOLD DYES.

These Dyes will dye Wool, Cotton, Silk, Jute  
or mixed goods in one bath—they are the  
latest and most improved Dye in the world.  
Try a package. All colors at  
C. F. STICKLE, Agent.

## PERSONALS.

Mr. Chas. Martin is holidaying this  
week at Bancroft.

Mrs. J. W. Brown and daughters are  
visiting friends at Minto.

Miss E. Innis, of Campbellford, is the  
guest of Miss Nora Reynolds.

Miss Chloe Weeks, of Colborne, is visit-  
ing her aunt, Mrs. E. Lanktree.

Mrs. M. W. Wescott has been visiting  
friends in Marmora the past week.

Mr. Wesley Kingston, of Buffalo, is vis-  
iting his father, Mr. R. G. Kingston.

Mr. F. A. Girdwood, of Napanee, is  
spending a few days at his home here.

Mr. Thos. Bothe, of Grand Rapids, Mich.,  
is visiting his sister, Mrs. Wm. McCann.

Miss Olive Merfield, of Cannington, is  
the guest of her cousin, Miss May Currie.

Miss Clara Caldwell, of Lindsay, has  
been spending the holidays at her home in  
town.

Miss Blanche Rimington, of Madoc, was  
the guest of Miss Lillian Wescott last  
week.

Miss A. Lawrence, of Syracuse, is vis-  
iting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas.  
Aitken.

Misses Nina Reynolds and Bessie Hewat  
spent Civic Holiday visiting friends at  
Campbellford.

Mrs. O. P. Butler and two daughters, of  
Marmora, have been visiting her parents,  
Mr. and Mrs. L. Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McCann, of Hornells-  
ville, N.Y., were visiting his parents, Mr.  
and Mrs. Wm. McCann last week.

Mrs. Chas. Pollock, and her mother, Mrs.  
Graham, of Syracuse, have been visiting  
Mr. J. J. Knowles for the past week.

Dr. J. S. Sprague left on Monday last to  
attend the Medical Convention at London,  
and is on the programme to read a paper  
there.

Miss M. Arthurs, of Kingston, is visit-  
ing her uncle, Mr. John Arthurs. She is  
accompanied by her niece, Miss Dora  
Murray.

Mr. A. R. Girdwood, B.A., has secured a  
position as teacher in the High School at  
Forest, Ont., and leaves for there to-  
morrow.

Miss Ella Munns returned home Sunday  
morning after spending a month in New  
York City, the guest of her cousin, Mrs.  
(Dr.) T. H. Hall.

Misses Mabel and Verna Free, of Camp-  
bellford, are visiting relatives in town.  
The former will assist the Methodist  
Church choir on Sunday next.

Ten thousand acres of wheat were  
destroyed by hail recently in North  
Dakota.

Mrs. Mary Demorest, a well-known  
resident of Foxboro, passed away on  
Friday last. The deceased was 41 years  
of age and leaves her husband, three  
brothers and two sisters. The brothers  
are George, Adam and William Easton,  
all of Thurlow, and her sisters are Mrs.  
McCutcheon, of Stirling, and Mrs. P. F.  
Casey, of Sidney.

A fatal accident occurred near Tam-  
worth recently, when Wm. Thompson,  
the seventeen-year-old son of Marshall  
Thompson, was shot and killed instan-  
taneously. Thompson, in company with sev-  
eral boys, was playing in the woods,  
from one of the boys it went off, the ball  
passing through Thompson's temple.

## BIRTHS.

WHITTON—At Mt. Morris, Mich., on Aug.  
10th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Whitton, of a  
daughter.

## THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Special-  
ist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at  
the Stirling House parlors, three times  
weekly. Watch for dates. All consulta-  
tions free. Those having weak or imper-  
fect eyes should not fail to consult the  
professor. Next visit will be in October.

## School Days

... MEAN ...

## NEW BOOTS.

Our stock offers those that please the  
Boys and Girls, because they're attrac-  
tive, and please the parents because  
they'll wear.

Boots for little Boys and Girls, strong ones  
40c. and 50c.  
Boys' and Girls' "Ironclads," 85c. and \$1.  
Boys' Boots, good and solid, 90c. and \$1.00  
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Every pair warranted, and you'll find our prices low.

Remember we sew all rips free. Shoe Polish from 5c. to 25c.

**GEO. REYNOLDS,**  
SHOE KING.

# HARDWARE!

After the heavy Spring trade, we  
have been busy buying goods.

We have erected a second large ware-  
room at the rear of our store, and these  
are both filled with heavy goods such  
as Bar Iron, Galvanized and Iron Pipe,  
Nails, Horse Shoes, Asbestos Plaster,  
Putty, Lead Pipe, Coil Chain, Portland  
Cement, Building Paper, Springs, Wag-  
gon Spokes, Rims, Shafts, White Lead,  
Oils, Binder Twine, Glass, etc.

We import many kinds in heavy goods  
and buy in large quantities and are in  
a position to sell at bottom prices.

We also keep a line of Well Pumps,  
also Force Pumps, anti-freezing, and  
are prepared to do all kinds of Job  
Work, Pipe Fitting, Plumbing and  
Eavetroughing. Prices always right.

**L. MEIKLEJOHN.**

## The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1904, 35c.

## Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN  
out license as auctioneer for the County  
of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on  
shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest,  
and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at  
the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at  
Stirling, will be promptly attended to.  
WM. RODGERS.

## JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

## THE

## Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the  
office of publication, No. 20 St. Alexis St.,  
first door north of Parker's drug store, by  
JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year.

If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will  
be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate  
subjects, the real name of the contributor  
being printed in every case. This rule  
can have no exception.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:  
Charge PER INCH per week  
when inserted for

1 year, 6 mos, 3 mos  
Whole col. down to half col. 7c. 8c. 9c.  
Half col. down to quarter col. 8c. 9c. 10c.  
Quarter col. down to 2 inches, 9c. 10c. 11c.

If inserted less than three months 1 cent ex-  
tra on above rates. If less than three  
months extra on above rates. If less than one  
month 8 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary  
business of the commercial houses, and for  
Sole, House, and other notices. Private  
Advertisements of individual members  
of firms, property to be let or sold, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$4 for two months; \$1  
for one month. One inch, \$6 per year; \$2  
for two months; \$1 for one month. 1/2 inch, \$4  
per year; \$1.50 for two months; \$1 for one  
month. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be charged at the op-  
tion of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 5c. per line first  
insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent in-  
sertion.

Advertisements without specific instruc-  
tions inserted till forbid, and charged accord-  
ingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free  
of charge.

JOB PRINTING of every description exe-  
cuted in neat and fashionable style, and on  
short notice.

## PATENTS

PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book  
"How to secure a patent." You are entitled to it.  
We have extensive experience in the patent  
laws of all foreign countries. MARSH & HARRIS  
Sole for free advice. 100 Nassau St., New York.  
Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

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